GEO. P. JONES, NORWAY, ME.
DENTIST.
Dr. C. A. CLARK is with Dr. Jones.

HENRY UPTON, NORWAY, ME.,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
Office rear F. Howe's Insurance Office.

BEARCE & STEARNS, NORWAY, ME.,
Attorneys and Counselors at Law.
H. M. BEARCE. SEWARD S. STEARNS.

CHARLES F. WHITMAN, NORWAY, ME.,
Counselor at Law and Municipal Court Judge,
Pension Papers, etc., requiring an official seal executed.

B. F. BRADBURY, M. D., NORWAY, ME.,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office over S. L. Crockett's Drug Store.

NORWAY SAVINGS BANK,
Main Street, NORWAY, ME.
Money loaned on good security, at reasonable rates.
Robert Noyes, Pres't. H. M. Bearce, Treas'r.

O. K. PATES, M. D., WEST PARIS, ME.,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office hours from o'clock to 9 a. m. Office at residence.

A. N. FRENCH, M. D., Norway, Me.
Physician and Surgeon.
Office and Residence, Old National Bank Block. Office open day and night when not professionally absent. 1530

O. N. BRADBURY, M. D., SOUTH PARIS, ME.
Residence and Office at Andrews' House.
Office at head of stairs, room No. 4.

GEORGE W. HAZELTON, M. D., Norway, Me.,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office and Residence, South Cottage St., near Beal's Hotel. Office hours, 12 to 2 & 7 to 9 p.m.

G. W. BROWN, M. D., Norway, Me.
Homœopathic Physician and Surgeon.
Office & Residence, 1 Mt. } Office Hours: 12 to 2 p. m. 7 to 8 p. m.
My prices are, for all the world, as follows:—Office calls 50 cents, visits in the village 75 cents, and twenty cents additional for each mile out.

PARIS HOUSE,
Opposite Grand Trunk Depot,
SOUTH PARIS, ME.
L. W. JACKSON, Jr., Proprietor.
Conveyance to any part of the village or the guests of the House. 3tf

FRED L. MILLETT.
Manufacturer of & dealer in Every Variety of
Picture Frames!
Also Paintings, Engravings, Chromos, Easels, Fancy Cabinet Ware, Stereoscopes & Vi ws.
Looking Glasses, Etc.
Ornamental Gold Frames a special s.
No. 1 Odd Fellows' Block, South Paris, Me.
Frames made to order for the trade, also at retail.

A. C. JONES,
SMITH AND MACHINIST!
South Paris, Me.
Manufacturer of general machinery, steam engines, mill work, special machinery & tools, bolts, set screws, taps, dies and drills made and repaired. Sewing, mowing & threshing machines, pumps of all kinds, presses, cutters, pistols, &c., neatly and promptly repaired. Steam and water pipping done to order. (1y)

J. C. BENNETT & CO.,
DEALERS IN
Beef, Pork, Lamb, Sausages,
And MEATS of all kinds,
Norway, Me.
GET YOUR MILK DAILY.
OF—
BENJAMIN TUCKER'S
MILK CART!
Good Milk and Honest Measure.
If in want of milk, speak to the driver.

A. J. ROWE,
Insurance Broker!
FIRE, LIFE, ACCIDENT INSURANCE
IN THE BEST COMPANIES!
At the Post Office. Norway, Me.

HIGHEST CASH PRICE PAID
FOR
Hides, Woolskins and Calfskins by
C. W. & J. L. PARTRIDGE,
Norway Lake, Me. 31tf

Personal Attention
GIVEN TO
FINE WATCH REPAIRING!
34 Years Experience.
11-tf S. RICHARDS, Jr., So. Paris, Me.

THE ELMS,
Grover & Burnham, Prop's,
BETHEL HILL, MAINE.
Guests of the House conveyed to and from the depot to the House free of charge. tf

WATCHES, CLOCKS,
—AND—
JEWELRY,
At Less than City Prices.
S. RICHARDS, Jr., South Paris.
June 3, 1887. 2tf

JONATHAN BLAKE,
DEPUTY SHERIFF,
Oxford County - - Norway, Me.
All business by mail or otherwise, promptly attended to. 2tf

JOHN PIERCE,
DEALER IN
Watches, Clocks and Jewelry!
SOUTH PARIS and BETHEL, ME.
All kinds of Repair Work a specialty. Full stock of JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, SILVER WARE, Etc. 19tf

PILES - PILES - PILES
German Pile Remedy cures quick without pain, and can be used
Without Fear of Harm
For sale by all Druggists and Medicine dealers, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price, 25 cents. address,
GEO. H. JONES, Oxford Me., Druggist.

Wool Carding!
Will be done at the Carding Mill, back of Everett's Meat Market, from now till the 15th of November.
Bring your wool in early.
Norway, June 17, 1887. GEO. A. COLE. 2tf

OYSTERS ON A FISH CART!
I have the best P. R. Oysters only 35 cents per quart. Norfolk Oysters 25 cents per quart.
Give in your orders before Saturday.
33-39 J. S. HOLT, Norway, Me.

G. V. CROCKER,
TAILOR,
151 Main St., - - Norway, Me.
FIRST-CLASS WORK
AT
FAIR PRICES.
Satisfaction Guaranteed.

W. S. ABBOTT,
DEALER IN
Cigars, Pipes, Tobacco,
AND
Smokers' Articles,
136 Main St., Norway.

Oxford County Advertiser.

VOLUME XVIII. { FOR TERMS, See last column, 4th page. } NORWAY AND SOUTH PARIS, ME., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1887. { FOR ADVERTISING RATES, See last column; 4th page. } NO. 38.

NORWAY SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

A cordial invitation is extended to strangers who belong to any of these organizations to visit meetings when in town.

OXFORD LODGE, F. & A. M. No. 18., meets in Masonic Hall, Monday evening, on or before full moon. S. R. Knowland, W. M. H. D. Smith, Sec'y.

NORWAY LODGE, No. 16, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall every Tuesday evening. H. A. Marshall, N. G. A. L. F. Pike, Sec'y.

WILDEY ENCAMPMENT, No. 21, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall the second and fourth Friday evenings of each month. J. W. Crommett, C. P. T. L. Webb, Scribe.

GRANDE MUTUAL RELIEF ASSOCIATION OF MAINE, I. O. O. F. Annual meeting 3d Monday in January. A. S. Kimball, President. A. L. F. Pike, Sec'y.

HARRY RUST POST No. 51, G. A. R., meets in Grange Hall the first Friday evening of each month. P. A. Edwards, Commander; E. B. Houghton, Adj.

RUMFORD LODGE, No. 53, I. O. G. T., meets in New Grange Hall every Saturday evening, at 7 o'clock. R. K. Eastman, W. C. T.; Eugene Andrews, W. S.

UNION ROYAL ARCH CHAPTER, No. 36, meets in Masonic Hall, Wednesday evening, on or before full moon. Irving Frost, H. P.; H. D. Smith, Secretary.

NORWAY COMMANDERY, No. 26, K. O. G. C., meets in Odd Fellows' Hall, the first and third Friday evenings of each month. Geo. A. Cleaves, N. C.; Lucella Cummings, 1st. of E.

HARRY RUST CAMP, S. of V., No. 43, meets in New Grange Hall the first and third Monday evenings of each month. J. Bumpus, Captain; Edwin C. Thompson, First Sergeant.

PENNESSEEWASSEE LODGE, No. 15, K. of P., meets in Beck hall, Hathaway Block, every Wednesday evening. M. J. Rowe, C. C., Geo. E. Lasselle, K. of R. & S.

J. T. ROWE,
New Hair Dressing Rooms!
Running 3 Chairs.
TOBACCO AND CIGARS FOR SALE,
Main Street. NORWAY, ME.

S. A. STEVENS,
CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR.
Surveys of all kinds of Hill property, Farms and Timber lots also. Village lots laid out. Grades and Levels established, and line of streets given.
The Retracing of Old Lines a Specialty.
All lines retraced by Solar Compass from True Meridian.
Plans and Specifications of all kinds of buildings and property, made at short notice.
All business promptly attended to.
P. O. Address Lock Box 13, Norway, Me.
Refer with permission to C. E. Holt, Norway.
A. S. KIMBALL, BEARCE & STEARNS, and H. Upton. 3tf

JONES' ROSE CREAM
For Chapped Hands, Sore Lips Sunburn, Tan, Burns, Scalds Salt Rheum
And All Other Skin Diseases,
and as a Toilet Article it has no equal, and as a Lotion after shaving, Gentlemen will find it very grateful as it allays irritation and protects the face from the weather. Price 50 cents. Ask your Druggist for Jones' Rose Cream and take no other. Prepared only by
GEO. H. JONES, Apothecary, Oxford, Me.

E. C. WALKER,
VETERINARY PHYSICIAN,
Norway Lake, Me.
All opperations successfully performed.

DENNIS PIKE,
Manufacturer of
Hard and Soft Soap,
Ashes, Grease & Bones
Taken in exchange for Soap. Works on Paris Street, Norway, Me. 41tf
May 27, 1887.

Portland & Boston Steamers.
FIRST-CLASS STEAMERS of this
OLD RELIABLE LINE
leave Franklin Wharf, Portland, every evening (Sundays excepted) at 7 o'clock, arriving in Boston in season for earliest trains for Lowell, Lynn, Waltham, Lawrence, Providence, Worcester, Fall River, Springfield, New York, etc. Through Tickets to Boston at principal R. R. Stations.
Sunday trips leave Portland and Boston at 8 p. m.
J. E. LISCOMB, Gen. Agent.

Still Ahead.
Having lately enlarged our store room, we can give customers a larger assortment of goods to select from than ever before and at prices 30 per cent. lower than can be found in Oxford county, except parties who buy their goods of us. We carry from four to six hundred
CASKETS
of the very latest styles in Velvets, Plushes, Broadcloths, Crape, etc., both black and white. Also, Painted Work, Shields of all kinds, Robes, Boxes, and Handles.
Natural Flowers furnished at the lowest prices; in fact everything needed for burial purposes.
Customers and horses fed, free of charge. Shop open every hour in the year, and Hearses furnished when desired. Yours, very respectfully,
I. W. ANDREWS & SON,
South Woodstock, - Maine.
May 13, 1887. 29tf

Read This!
C. B. ADAMS
KEEPS FIRST-CLASS
GROCERIES!
OF ALL KINDS.
Specialty in Teas, Coffee & Spices.
A Molasses for 35c. that cannot be beat in the county, for the money.
JUST RECEIVED, A
CAR LOAD OF FLOUR
that is good, which he sells for
$5.00 per barrel.
Goods delivered in Norway and South Paris. Team drives to Norway every day, (Sundays excepted.)
Remember the Place, Near
Grand Trunk Depot, SOUTH PARIS.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.
The undersigned, having secured the agency for
Household Furnishing Goods,
of every description, is prepared to give estimates and furnish residences with goods from the immense establishment of
B. A. ATKINSON & CO.,
of Boston and Portland, at same terms and prices as given at headquarters.
My frequent visits to the city enable me to personally select goods for my customers; thus perfect satisfaction is guaranteed in every instance.
A. L. HANSON, Norway, Me.
July 27, 1887. 20tf

M. M. O'CONNOR,
(Successor to J. H. Linscott)
MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN
Marble & Granite Memorial Work.
Monuments, Tablets, Curbing, Buttresses, Steps, Building Work, &c., &c.,
Done at short notice and at reasonable prices. Old Marble and Granite cleaned and made to look fresh and new.
Shop opposite Pine Grove Cemetery,
P. O. Box 265. (27) Norway, Me.

C. S. CUMMINGS,
NORWAY - - - MAINE,
HAS THE LARGEST AMOUNT
OF
EASY & PATENT ROCKING CHAIRS
Upholstered in Imitation Raw Silk, Hair Cloth, Crushed and Brocaded Plushes and Spun Silk, also a fine line of
RATTAN CHAIRS!
LOUNGES IN PLUSHES, RAW SILK, HAIR CLOTH, TAPESTRY, TAPESTRY VELVET, ETC., ETC.
Children's Chairs,
In variety, also new patterns in
CAMP CHAIRS!
Parlor Sets in Hair Cloth, Broaded and Crushed Plush, These are all fresh goods which we have and must Sell. Prices will be the Lowest.
WARRANTED AS
LOW OR LOWER
Than can be Bought in the Cities.
All goods sold will be Delivered Free to any station on the line of the G. T. R.

C. W. CHANEY,
PAPER HANGER
AND
INTERIOR + DECORATOR!
Ceiling Decorations in Paper put on by plain from any dealer.
Painting Done Promptly.
Agent for Boston Decorating Company. Order Slate at Oxford Club Store. Residence over Judkins' Clothing Store, Norway, Me.
April 15, 1887. 15-tf

WALTHAM, ELGIN,
Rockford & Hamden
WATCHES!
In Gold, Silver and Filled Cases,
AT
HORACE COLE,
Watchmaker & Jeweler,
NORWAY, ME.

BUY YOUR
SALE MADE HARNESSES
AS WELL AS
Custom Made Harnesses,
OF
CYRUS S. TUCKER, Norway, Me.
Prices ranging from $10.00 to $50.00.
Everything in stock to supply horses and carriages.
23tf

I have a special brand of Extra Formosa Oolong Tea that cannot fail toplease.
If you should try it you will become convinced that it is just as it is represented a first-class article.
In matters of price it will be sold low.
Call at
A. J. NEVERS,
Main St., Norway, Me.
33tf

Cabinet Photos $2.25 to $3.00.
Fine Portraits of Children a Specialty.
Any not satisfactory taken over free, so you are sure to get pictures you will like. Four $2.50 kind are first-class; the $3.00 are extra, the best stock made in America.
J. K. CHASE, Oxford, Me.

Just received another Car of the
"CALLA LILY"
FLOUR
Also one of the finest white wheat patents to be found in town. Choice line of Groceries always on hand, together with Wood's Mixed Spices for pickling purposes, all of which are to be sold at reasonable prices.
C. N. TUBBS & CO.

THE NORWAY BAKERY TEAM.
C. E. RINES, PROPRIETOR.
The team drives through Norway and South Paris village every day. If you want any goods from the cart place the red card in the window where it can be seen.
The cart visits the following places each week: Bolster's Mills, Harrison, North Bridgton, Bridgton, Waterford City and Waterford.
Also West Paris, Bryant's Pond, Locke's Mills, Bethel, Hunt's Corner and North Waterford.
Also West Sumner, Buckfield, Paris, Minot, Mechanic Falls, Welchville and Oxford.
Bakers' Goods and Confectionery at wholesale from the cart.
Speak To The Driver If in Want.

Hon. C. P. Kimball, U. S. Consul in Germany is on his way home.

An order has been issued by the Postmaster General that an exchange of registered pouches under the international rotary lock shall be commenced Oct. 15, between Portland, Me., and Montreal, Canada. Pouches labeled from Portland to Montreal, will leave Portland by Portland & Island Pond R. P. O. daily except Sundays, at 1:30 p. m.

All postmasters in the Portland district, except those in Oxford County, will take notice that on and after Oct. 15, 1887, they are to despatch all registered matter for the provinces of Ontario and Quebec, Canada, with registry bills in registered package envelopes, addressed to the postmaster at Portland.

An Italian woman sits every day at her fruit stand at a certain street corner in New York. Maum Spaghelt is the name given her by the poor street boys. She was always good to them but they did not know what to call her. So one did not know what to call her. So one of them suggested Mother Spaghelt, which was accepted and quickly corrupted. One day she saw a shivering little newsboy timorously offering his newspapers. She called him to her and discovered that he was ill. Then she wrapped him up warmly and stowed him under the stand. In the evening she took the boy in her arms and carried him to her home. When she had made him comfortable she asked him where his mother was. "Ain't got none. Mothers is skeerce. Jim and Pete and Mick ain't got none either." It was a pathetic truth the boy uttered guilelessly. Maum Spaghelt felt the speech and betrayed her sympathy by a hug quick and strong. "But I've found one now," he murmured as he fell asleep in her arms.

No internal or external pain can exist where MINARD'S LINIMENT is used.
Whatever the cause, be it Burns or Bruise, Strain or Sprain, Cut or Scald; Be the suffering from Contractions or Swellings, Gripes or Cramps, in the human breast, this LINIMENT of PAIN always cures. Yachtsmen and Horsemen remember the name: Minard's Liniment. Large Bottles only 25 cent. Sold by all Druggists.
Prepared by NELSON & CO., Boston.

SCOTCH OIL!
THE BEST
Household Liniment.
For all Lameness, and Soreness, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Toothache, Piles, Chilblains, etc.

SCOTCH OIL
The Best Stable Liniment in the World
For Spavins, Splints, Curbs, Ringbones, and all Unnatural Enlargements.
Send 2-cent stamp for eight picture cards.
N. A. GILBERT & CO., Proprietors.
3-1y Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

Photographs
By Miss Libby
Norway, Me.

OXFORD COUNTY
Loan Association
OF
NORWAY, MAINE.
Capital, $20,000
Stockholders' Liablities, $40,000
Having been authorized by the Bank Examiner to commence business, this Association is now ready to receive money at good rates of interest.
INVESTMENT SECURITIES FOR SALE.
OEEICE at Norway National Bank.
S. B. LOCKE, PRESIDENT.
22] H. D. SMITH, SEC. & TREAS'R.

4 DECADES
HAVE COME AND GONE SINCE THE SUN FIRST ROSE ON WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY AND YET IT COUGHS, COLDS, LUNG FEVERS, WHOOPING COUGH, CROUP, TROUBLES WERE CURED BY THE USE OF WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY, AND YET IT TIRES NOT OF CURING. SEE THAT "I. BUTTS" IS ON THE WRAPPER.

TWO CAR LOADS
OF
PILLSBURY'S BEST
F•L•O•U•R
Just received at the
Upper Grist Mill,
and will be sold at
Low Prices!
C. B. CUMMINGS.

TRUE LOVE.

True Love is long.
True Love is deep. Not given to sound and noise;
As waveless rivers keep their equipoise,
Not murmuring loud o'er little shallow joys,
But steady—strong!

True Love is dumb.
True Love is ever poor in eloquence;
It asks not how it came, or why, or whence;
Glad of the rich and sweet significance
Of life's full sum.

That Love is best
Which labors always, and with no estate;
Seeks no reward, but humbly says: "I'll wait,"
And bears the bostages of any fate
Unknown—unblest!

Love cannot ask . . . .
Save but to worship at its own dear shrine;
Love cannot see . . . .
And in one little light, one ray divine,
To sit and bask!
—Annie Robertson Noron in Frank Leslie's.

ATONEMENT.

It was a tomb in Flanders, old and gray,
A knight in armor lying dead, unknown
Among the long forgotten, yet the stone
Cried out for vengance where the dead man lay.

No name was chiseled on his side to say
What wrongs his spirit thirsted to atone,
Only the armor with green moss o'ergrown,
And those grim words no years had worn away.

It may be haply in the songs of old
His deeds were wonders to sweet music set,
His name the thunder of a battle call
Among the things forgotten and untold.
His only record is the dead man's threat—
"An hour shall come that shall atone for all!"
—Rennell Rodd

LAND OF BIG GAME.

After an encampment of the two weeks at Bangalore, we moved to the northwest for thirty miles, and made a new camp on a creek which emptied into the Cauvery river, twenty miles below us. There had been no shooting done in this neighborhood for many years, for the reason that a fever plague had carried off hundreds of the natives and depopulated many of the villages. Game had had opportunity to increase, and we had reason to look forward to some exciting sport. A native hunter, living near Seringapatam, and who was with us in charge of the servants, had been told by good authority that lions and tigers had come into the abandoned district until they were as plentiful as hares, and that we should find a hunter's paradise.

We pitched our camp on a cleared spot on the right bank of the creek, which had two feet of water in it and was about ten feet wide. It was a hilly country all about us, with the ground fairly well timbered. Hot a mile below us was an abandoned native village, and many acres of ground which had once been tilled were now grown up to bush and weeds. We went into camp about an hour before sundown.

The next day was ushered in with drizzling rain, and it was early decided not to have any general beat up for game, but to overhaul arms and trappings and make ready for the next day. Soon after breakfast I took my repeating rifle and navy revolver, slipped some extra cartridges into my pocket, and set out alone to have a look at the deserted village below us.

"I warn you to be careful, sir," cautioned a native tiger slayer as I passed the spot on which he was mending a saddle.

"Oh, I have no fear, and the wild beasts will be asleep this morning, anyhow."

"Some may not," he answered, with a dubious shake of the head, and he was looking after me as I entered the bush.

I had forgotten to say that during the night we were greatly disturbed by the noises around us. We kept several large fires going, and while these prevented marauding beasts from coming too near, the glare probably attracted them to the locality. We could distinguish the spit of the panther, the snarl of the tiger and the voice of the lion; and added to these were the howl of the wolf, the chatter of the hyena and the yelp of the jackal. Truly, we had struck a rich find. Driven out from all the other districts, the beast creation had made their way to this, and the sound of a hunter's rifle had not been heard here for years.

I had not gone a quarter of a mile from camp when a large black snake ran hissing away from my feet, and I heard a wild beast of some sort making its way in the thicket. These were proofs that I could not be over prudent, and thereafter I kept my eyes about me and my rifle ready for instant service. The village was strung along the creek for half a mile, but the first hut I came to was an inclosure that had been used for a council house. The four walls were of adobe, with the roof was thatched. There were really but three walls, one end being left open except a slight return of each side wall. This open space was at least twenty feet across, while there was room enough inside for 400 people to sit or stand. The open end looked back in the direction I had come, and twenty feet away was the beginning of a wall which extended for about 300 feet. It was about four feet high, made of adobe, and I could not make out for what purpose it had been erected. If an enemy had been expected to approach from east or west this wall would have been a good breastwork, although its left flank could have easily been turned.

I stood for three or four minutes scanning the interior of the building, and then walked to the further end of it. There were a couple of whitened skulls on the ground, and I gave one of them a kick. As I did so an insect or reptile of some sort issued forth with great swiftness and stung or bit me on the left wrist. Its movements were so rapid that I could not say whether it flew or sprang at me. I simply caught a glimpse of a black, and hairy object, and then felt the pain, which was as severe as if I had been touched with a red hot iron. I carried an antidote for insect and reptile poisoning. Near the great doorway was a block of wood, and I went to it, pulled off my coat, pushed up my sleeve and examined the wound. There was but one puncture, but it had drawn blood, and the flesh was rapidly reddening. I brought my arm up and sucked away at the wound for two or three minutes, and then applied the antidote and wrapped a bandage about it. I must have drawn all the poison out, but nevertheless I soon found myself as weak as a babe and my head seemed four times too large for my body. Indeed, I was afraid to stand up for fear that my body would not support the head. This feeling began to go away in about fifteen minutes, and I was just congratulating myself on my lucky escape when I turned my eyes to the north, or toward camp. The sight thrilled me like an electric shock. Close beside the wall, on the left hand side, was a tiger, a roaring big fellow, who had seen fifteen years of life. On the right hand side, and also close to the base of the wall, was a medium sized male lion, and the attitude of both plainly showed that they had been stalking me. It was a still hunt, and I was the victim. The lion had come out of the bush to the right, and the tiger had come out of a thicket to the left, and crossed the creek. Neither animal could have seen the other, and thus they were not aware of each other's presence.

Had I remained in the building with my back to the door another moment one of the beasts would undoubtedly have crept close enough to make a spring. When I turned about and sat down on the block of wood the movement upset their calculations and made them timid for the moment. Under certain circumstances any wild beast loses heart. A move which is a surprise and not clearly understood will make curs of them at once, and a second move will put them to ignominious flight. When I got sight of the beasts the lion had half turned, as if to sneak away, while the tiger was crouched against the wall, and appeared shamefaced. Had I risen up and swung my hat and yelled both would have bolted, but I must confess that, taking my pain and the general situation into account, I was badly rattled. I couldn't think just what ought to be done, and therefore did nothing. This, after a moment, encouraged the beasts, and then came such a situation as few men were ever placed in. I had opportunity to see here a lion and a tiger approach a victim, waiting for he struck down. I have wondered a thousand times what could have come over me to sit there with my gun within reach and my revolver in its holster and make not the slightest move to save my life while those fierce brutes crept nearer and nearer. I think the poison benumbed and stupefied me to a certain extent. That is, while my brain was never more active and my eyesight keen, I felt helpless to move, and my mouth was as dry as if I had a fever. I knew my peril as fully as any one could, but when I thought of grasping my rifle and sighting it the exertion required discouraged me.

The lion was the bolder of the two. After making up his mind that I could not harm him, he held his head well up, swung his tail about, and advanced at a slow pace. I was under cover, and he might have suspected a trap. But for this he would probably have made a rush. The tiger displayed exactly the same characteristics as a cat creeping upon her prey. He crept, crawled, twisted about, and sought to shelter his body behind the slightest tuft of grass. He did not, however, take his eyes off me for the twinkle of a second, and he never came the more his great lips parted to show his yellow teeth. He was as supple as a snake, and nothing could be more graceful than his movements. Could a kitten, tremendous muscles gather as he moved, and I remember of thinking what power he must have in his legs. It was all often minutes before the beasts approached the point where they realized each other's presence. You would have thought, with only a wall separating them, that they must have heard or scented each other. The fact that they did not was probably owing to the excitement under which they labored.

The lion was almost at the end of the wall, and near enough for a spring. He crouched down, switched his tail in a menacing way, and I plainly saw his talons dig into the earth as he gathered his muscles for a great effort. While there was a settled determination on his part to make food of me, there was a certain tropicalness in his general demeanor. It was plain that he was mystified, but his ferocious nature prevailed.

The tiger kept abreast of the lion, and he was the first to take the alarm. He was the first to hear the lion, for he reared evidently scented the air, and then flung up a paw and spat like an angry cat. This noise startled the lion, and he rose up, showed his teeth and took his eyes off me for the first time. Either animal could easily have leaped the wall, but neither attempted it. The tiger took on a fiercer look and dropped some of his stealth, but the lion reached the end of the wall first, uttering a roar of defiance and evidently expecting to meet an enemy. The tiger was four or five feet from the end of the wall, and the move he made was so quick that my eyes could not follow it. As the lion's head showed around the wall the big cat made a lightning spring, and the next instant the two were rolling over and over at my feet, fighting as only such beasts can fight, and growling in a manner to make my hair turn gray. It was then that strength came back to me, and I rose up, but instead of rushing away I ran back into the building. Reaching the rear wall I stood there a prisoner and a spectator. The first clinch lasted about three minutes, and was characterized by such ferocity as I cannot describe. While the lion and the tiger are probably natural enemies, I suppose the fact that both had planned to make meat of me, and both felt themselves disappointed, aroused all their ferocity. Most of the time during the first clinch they were rolling over and over like a big ball, tearing, biting and growling, and the movements of the lion and tiger were much quicker. They finally separated, each backed off a few feet and each stood looking at me, and both felt themselves disabled on one side to me. I could see half a dozen blood stains on the lion's side, while the tiger had been terribly bitten about the neck, and there was a bloody scratch on his quarter. They faced each other for about a minute, the lion roaring in a deep bass and the tiger snarling like an enraged cat. Then, as swift as a flash of lightning, the tiger bounded through space and alighted on the lion's back, and again they rolled and tumbled about. The fight was too fierce to be kept up long, and too determined not to result in severe injuries.

When the beasts finally struggled to their feet, the tiger had hold of the lion just back of the fore shoulder, and he shook them and worried the king as a dog would a sheep. Twice the lion yelped and seemed to have in his legs. It was all often as if he had lost his courage, but he suddenly made a grand exertion, broke the tiger's hold and then turned and caught him by the neck. I thought all was over with the cat. The lion actually lifted him clear of the ground and shook him, and this time the tiger whined. After a bit, however, he twisted his body around until his hind claws came into play, and then the lion had to let go. There was another rest for a minute or so, and again the tiger was the aggressive party. This time they fought more like dogs, neither seeming able to down the other, and they kept working away from the building toward the creek. As they advanced as they retreated, and they were still doing their best to destroy each other when they rolled off the bank into the creek. Each was covered with blood from nose to tail, and the injuries inflicted must have been serious. The tumble into the water separated them, and while the tiger reached the opposite bank at one spot, the lion crawled out at another thirty feet away, and both limped into the forest without the slightest desire to renew the fight.—New York Sun.

Hadn't Looked.

"Do you think the peach buds are ruined?" he asked of a farmer whom he met in a Grand River avenue grocery.

"Dunno."

"Then you haven't looked to see?"

"No. All I know about it is that some durned thief stole two pigs from me last week, and I've got a calf sick 'nuff to die any minute. I'll make a note of it, however, and ask the old woman if she's heard of any such thing."—Detroit Free Press.

New Method of Veneering.

A new method of securing veneer to its base consists in spreading glue or other adhesive matter between the veneer and the base, passing the two secured parts under a heated roller to melt the glue and cause it to enter the pores of the wood; then finally pressing the connected parts harden and set the glue, and prevent the warping or shrinking of the veneer consequent upon the gradual cooling or drying of the glue.—Frank Leslie's.

Sour milk is fed to swine by the Philadelphia butter makers, who claim that such milk will make 100 pounds of pork per cent.

Do you suffer from scrofula, salt rheum, or other humors? Take Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier. 100 doses one dollar.

[Written for the Advertiser.]

Norway Village in the Forties. No. 47.

The early Settlement on the Pennesseewasse — All in Massachusetts—How our Forefathers made their Homes in the Forest—The Old Tavern at Fullers Corner—A Memorable School-house.

In the flowery month of June, 1793, two men, whose lives were to have much to do with the fortunes of the little settlement on the Pennesseewasse waters, left the town of Middleton, Mass., and wended their way to the first Cummings' purchase some half mile north of what was afterwards called Fuller's Corner—there they purchased land and each commenced a cutting and with the assistance of hired help, made quite an opening in the wilderness. They then returned to Massachusetts.

These statements, the reader should always bear in mind, and here and elsewhere, of people coming from and returning to Massachusetts, are all wrong when made any time previous to 1820. This little part of the big world was just as much a part of Massachusetts at that time, and remained so until 1820, as Middleton itself, from which our two travelers came. But for the sake of brevity and being readily understood, the two Norway histories, as well as these articles, constantly make use of those expressions. The reader should always make the proper mental correction. Our two friends returned to their cutting in the fall, bringing with them a horse and a yoke of oxen and cart. Their June cutting had been burned over in their absence, by friends left to attend to it; and after sowing winter rye, that night be growing in the spring so soon as the snows had gone away, they returned to Massachusetts for the winter.

In the early spring of 1794, one of our men, together with a third by the name of Aaron Wilkins, who afterwards became prominent in Norway affairs, and whom the scribe knew well a half century later, came from the port of Salem, Mass., to Portland in an old wood sloop, having a very rough voyage, and from Portland traveled on foot, with their packs slung on sticks over their shoulders to the two new cuttings north of the Corner, where they arrived before the middle of April.

Those who travel on the cars, or with a good team, over our country to-day, can scarcely estimate the difficulties and severe labors of a fifty mile journey on foot in early April with a heavy back upon one's back, in those early days.

In June the other man came down with two oxen, an ox-wagon and two horses. No roads had been located in the new settlement up to that date, but a moment's thought upon what these articles have given will bring to mind the fact that a line of settlements extended over the Corner which at that time had no name, went up on the cross road twelve rods or so to the top of the rise and turned south, passed by Rollin Town, same as now occupied by Rollin Town, and there he lived for many years. Here he kept tavern and his house was a noted resort for travellers, who came up the old County road from Oxford and below, on the way to the settlements above, as well as for the hard-worked farmers who usually had their half day off on Saturday to visit the Corner, meet the people from the openings east and west, get the news and above all get their rum and molasses by treating each other and so have a good time generally.

The muscle of man as well as his mind must have its vacation—its time of rest, and above all does the brain require that it be deliberately folded up in a napkin, as it were, and laid aside for a season, otherwise morbid conditions creep in and soon men are not themselves. Then comes despondency, melancholy, perhaps insanity. He is a wise man who gives the brain and the nerves the rest required. And who can tell what wonderful helps these frequent days of recreations, and those hogsheads of rum our tavern keeper sold, were to those subdue-ers of the forest, to keep the heart warm and the conscience clear until they were eighty or ninety of our years upon the earth. It was during this time that the place came to be known as "FULLER'S Corner."

In 1820 our Benj. swapped "places" with Samuel Pingree, Pingree taking the tavern and farm and Fuller taking Pingree's farm. It was on the Waterford three tiers, so called, on very high land well into the westerly corner of the town, quite near the Waterford line, and a half mile perhaps above the farm now owned and occupied by that energetic, well-to-do farmer, Ira Johnson. Here he lived until he became old, and when health and strength began to fail it was agreed that his oldest son should take the homestead and care for his father. But in an unfortunate night, the Great Reaper came over the hills and when the morning dawned his first born had departed. The father's disappointment and grief were great, and property losses following in various ways, the fine music of the mind began to give out discords and unpleasant sounds, and the sweet harmony of a well-balanced mind, alas, never more returned to lighten the cares and brighten the days of Benjamin Fuller's old age. As the years fled and the century neared its half-way house, our old settler, who came to us in '93 and who built his house in '94 (which is still standing,) who was always a very stirring, energetic man, who had paid more taxes in all the early years than any other man in the north openings, was fain to accept the hospitalities of the citizen's farm; and when the fifty-seventh year of his living in this town had fully come, he followed his first born o'er the silent sea to a land we know not of. In 1850 they laid him away.

Samuel Pingree, the purchaser of Fuller's tavern, lived there some five years when Hezekiah Pingree came into possession and remained until about '32, when he sold to Daniel Town, who was born in Andover, Mass., an even hundred years ago last January, and who died years ago the year he was twenty-one. About 1817 he built the house now standing on the south of the road just opposite the Fuller tavern. He was a blacksmith by trade and had a shop a few rods below the corner, in the south angle. Here he worked 35 or 40 years and many young men learned their trade of him.

Tradition says that the second school house built in town also stood in the same corner and quite near the shop. Certain it is a large school house was built there very early and many memorable schools were kept in it. Scholars came from all points of the compass and for miles away and the best teachers the new settlement afforded were placed in charge. Its place for fires was large and roomy and looked at one with open arms, as if it would be happy to give him a glorious warming in the biting winter weather, which seemed altogether a comforting, well pleasant sensation; and the hackbenches and battered seats and benches from their fixed places in the room grinned defiance at every new set of cowhide booted and spurred boys who came to make up a new term of school.

Here gathered for many years the good pious wood-choppers and wool-spinners of this northern country, to return thanks, give praise and ask for the blessings they most desired, and the old woods echoed and re-echoed summer and winter for many years to those joyful words of the old hymn,

"Hark! from the tomb a doleful sound,
Mine ears attend the cry."

and those other equally exhilerating lines,

"Ye living men come view the ground
Where you must shortly lie."

The religion of those good people was of a solemn and serious sort. If a tree fell upon a neighbor and he perished miserably beneath its weight, it was a special judgment of God for some sin of his. If a good deacon even should save his hay by moving it on Sunday after a rainy week and should fall from the cart and break his neck or a leg, it was just punishment for deserting the Sabbath of the Lord, and the good fathers and mothers, and especially the preacher would warn the boys and girls for many a Sunday thereafter of the terrible wickedness of Sabbath breaking.

Tradition tells of a very religious, good old soul, a saint undoubtedly and going to glory long since, who was in the habit of attending the evening meetings and becoming well warmed with the spirit of the occasion. It was as customary then to speak of hell, the place of the damned, a place of fire and brimstone, and to call it too by its right name, as it was to speak of paradise, the home of the truly good, where the waving of palms and the music, where the waving of palms and the Playing on golden harps was the whole employment of the people.

The good old soul was not exactly clear at all times in her mind—she had troubles of the brain that no allopath even could heal. On an especially interesting occasion, when the spirit of the meeting shined the whole congregation and the voices of the speakers were heard across the corner, our good old lady was present. Now many large logs had been placed upon the fire and the fire glowed with an unwonted and unexpected heat, and the air of the room was hot, a furnace, but a stirring time was had. After reaching home she was asked what kind of a meeting she had had. "Oh," says she, "we had a real little heaven, but it was hotter'n hell." The reply was possibly a shade inelegant, but no one will deny but it was expressive and forcible.

Neither does the scribe find it in his heart to make light of the words and ways of the dear old souls who in the rough olden times, and so near their Puritan teachers called things by their Bible names and pronounced all departure from their particular methods as the work of old Satan himself.

The religious world of Norway has drifted away so gradually and yet so fast, each year, little by little, from the old ways in speech and belief, that the old fathers and mothers of the present day fail to realize the great voyage they have made. And we feel to thank God for the drifting and the voyaging, and the end is not yet.

After Daniel Town bought the Fuller place, his old shop at the angle below became old and rheumatic and apparently tired of life, and lookers-on declared it faded from the face of the earth in a night and they knew not whither it went. Town then bought the old school house, which had also become dilapidated, opened and jointed and crazy withal, and moved it up to the end of the fence, near his Fuller house, where it was renewed and relivigorated with nails and new lumber, and has done duty since as a sort of jack-shop and continues to serve its master to this day.

If the reader will go out on the new Waterford road to the four corners on the meadow land north-west of Yeager's and turn to the right he will soon pass a school house on the left and two miles or less up through the woods he will pass the homestead of John S. Shedd, one of the earliest settlers, and just beyond by keeping to the left at three corners, and to the left again a mile above, he will soon find on top of the hill a large two-story house, evidently built nearly a hundred years ago. It surprises one to find so large and commodious a house in such an out of the way place. This is the house which Fuller obtained when he swapped with Pingree and here is where he lived many years.

I hope to return to Fuller's Corner again by and by.

Money saved and health obtained by taking the true "L. F." Atwood Medicine. Always bears red trade-mark "L. F."

F. B. Fox's horse, Frank A., got the first money at the Cornish race in the 2:35 race.

Oxford County Advertiser.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1887.

[Entered as Second Class mail matter.]

Joseph F. Twitchell, Hiram, has been nominated Justice of the Peace.

C. A. Clifford of South Paris offers his farm for sale. See ad. in another column.

Alonzo Pomeroy, Peru, and Cheri Porgarde, Norway, have had pensions granted.

In the Free For All race at the Cornish Fair, "Frank A." won first money.

Chas. A. Young has been appointed postmaster at South Waterford.

For local news read the ADVERTISER as it contains more county news than any paper and the price is only $1.50 per year.

Last year Oxford County had 737 pensioners and the amount of money paid in pensions was $21,062.51. There are 14,012 pensioners in Maine, and the amount of pension, $457,782.92.

Excursion to the Fair.

Excursion tickets to the Oxford County Fair next week Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday including one admission to the Fair will be issued on all regular trains at the following rates:

Portland	$2 20
Yarmouth	1 90
Yarmouth Junction	1 80
North Yarmouth	1 70
Pownal	1 60
Gloucester	1 20
Danville Junction	1 30
Lewiston Junction	1 20
Auburn and Lewiston	1 45
Empire Road	1 10
Mechanic Falls	90
Oxford	65
West Paris	75
Bryant's Pond	1 05
Locke's Mills	1 20
Bethel	1 40
West Bethel	1 30
Gilead	1 65
Shelburne	1 90
Gorham	2 10

Good for return until Sept. 30th. Children between 5 and 12 years of age, half price.

HEBRON.

Mrs. Rebecca Smith and her son of Waterboro, with her sister Mrs. Lucy Hill of Dayton, made their sister, Mrs. Turner a visit Saturday and Sunday.

Sylvanus Bearce has bought the old barn of his sister, Mrs. Victoria Barrows and is putting it in repair.

A number attended the sale of wild horses at the County Fair Grounds last Friday.

The boys came home well pleased with the victory they won at the base ball game on Paris Hill Saturday.

E. S. Dunham and wife left for Boston Monday afternoon.

All regret to hear of the illness of Charles George.

Wallace Cushman still works away, coming home every Saturday night.

FRYEBURG CENTER.

Died Sept. 16th, Olive, wife of James Emerson, aged 60 years. She had been a great sufferer for three years. She leaves a husband, an aged mother, one son and two married daughters. She was a descendant of Isaac Abbott, who came to Fryeburg in the year 1763 and was elected one of the selectmen at the first town meeting held in Fryeburg, March 13, 1777.

William Walker is very sick since Tuesday last.

John Walker injured his eye by the brake of a sulky plough flying up and hitting his eye. It is getting some better.

Kate Hutchins is at home from Conway.

Victor Hutchins was brought home Saturday to his mother's funeral. He cannot step but his feet are improving.

Corn canning closed last week before the frost.

Potatoes will yield rather better than was expected though hardly an average crop. F. L. Mark sent two car loads to Boston the 16th, paying 60 cts. a bushel. Have heard no complaint of rot in this section. The farmers plant generally for sale Burbank seedlings.

ANDOVER.

We anticipate a large crowd will attend M. F. Corson's auction and some lively bidding will be the result. The baby carriage will be the special attraction as there exists considerable rivalry between William Cushman and Gardiner Roberts as to who shall be the happy possessor. Neither of them have any *responsibilities* to occupy the vacant seat in the vehicle, and why they should want it is more than we can comprehend. The last report we hear is that Billy is going to let Gard have it and he himself intends purchasing a double decker.

The carpenters on H. W. Suter's house expect to get through by the last of this month.

Tim Hastings, our village blacksmith, is making quite an improvement. He has made away with his old shop and in its place will be a new one.

We accepted an invitation last week to visit Sarah Nade. On making inquiries we found that Sarah lived about one mile from the village. Eight o'clock found us approaching her domicile, what was our horror when we discovered that a mistake had been made, instead of interviewing Sarah Nade we had come to a serenade. We could see in the distance Batholdi's statue of "Liberty Enlightening the World" and on approaching it nearer found it to be Edwin Poor, a member of the brass band, who had a lighted lamp tied on his hat. After listening to the band which played several pieces we were all invited into the house to partake of *light* refreshments. On entering Mr. O. B. Poor made a brief speech appropriate for the occasion, after which the company were introduced to the bride. At an early hour the guests departed, somewhat hungry and terribly dry especially the band boys.

J. N. Winslow of Portland, with his family has been stopping at L. P. Jones'.

Those shall not eat pumpkin pie is a commandment of Harvey Newton's.

We hear that the boarders at Upper Dam are boarding themselves. One party bought a lamb, another a goose and a third one captured a pig.

A number of lamp posts have been placed outside several houses which makes the appearance affecting night times. We should like to see one on the road leading to Judge Hardy's as there is considerable travel there nights and the road is a very dark one.

John A. French has mostly completed his stable.

E. N. Carver, editor of the Canton *Telephone* and Dixfield *Citizen* paid us a very pleasant visit last week.

A CORRECTION.—We think that the East Andover correspondent was not one of the party that visited Dixfield Notch, or he would have been better posted on the rainy weather, as the party were gone four days and all the rainy weather consisted of one slight thunder shower during the first night.

ALBANY.

Dr. Holt of Mechanic Falls called at the Corner last week on his way to visit friends at Berlin Falls, where he formerly practiced.

Dea. J. H. Lovejoy is improving very slowly. He is not able to sit up any. Neighbors kindly furnish nightly watchers and in all respects are very kind for which they give them many thanks.

Leon Kimball, a lad 13 years old, son of James A. Kimball, shot a hawk on the wing last week, that measured 4 ft. 5 in. from tip to tip.

Farmers in our vicinity have been very busy the past week harvesting their sweet corn and lima beans for the canning factory.

Mr. Skillings of Oxford, was in town last week buying lambs.

The Cong'l sewing circle met at the vestry of the church last week.

Potatoes in our vicinity are scarce and rotting badly. PETER PINDER.

BYRON.

Diphtheria is raging to quite an extent near Gum Corner. Three died out of one family within four days. About seven cases are reported by the Board of Health. Only one is sick at this writing, a son of Gilbert Hodsdon. The Board of Health has done every thing necessary to prevent the disease from spreading.

George Ladd, Henry Richards and Ruel Taylor have been camping at Forest Lodge on the Beam stream for the past two weeks.

Etta Thompson of Auburn, sister of Mrs. P. D. Taylor, was up on a short visit last week.

Frank Richmond has started out threshing. He reports grain very poor and turns out slim according to the straw.

Leroy Thomas is digging a well near his house.

Greenlief Hodsdon has commenced to cut poplar and haul to the river.

Fred Knapp has bought out his partner, Charles Hodsdon, and will run the mill alone the coming fall.

Leslie Dunn is at work for John Shaw, repairing the inside of his house.

School at Gum Corner has stopped for a few weeks on account of diphtheria in the district.

A travelling show is advertised to be at Knapp's Hall next Friday evening.

George Staples of Canton, is in town looking after timber.

PARIS HILL.

Judge Dresser of Auburn, has the following to relate in regard to Hon. Hannibal Hamlin when Speaker of the Maine House of Representatives in 1838:—One morning in the House, after the morning hour, it happened all the members were eagerly reading their papers, as there was a good deal of interesting news. The Speaker promptly called to order and announced that the House was ready for business. Nobody seemed to notice him. Thereupon Mr. Hamlin snapped up a paper, turned his back to the House and began reading, himself. Ten, fifteen, twenty minutes passed away; the members had got through their papers, and wondered what was up. The Speaker sat back to the House, reading yet. "Mr. Speaker." "Mr. Speaker," said one member after another from the floor. Mr. Hamlin moved not. Finally, Mr. Appleton of Portland (maybe the Ex-Chief Justice) arose and addressed the Clerk: "There does not appear to be any Speaker present, and I move, Mr. Clerk, that we proceed to the choice of a Speaker *pro tem.*" Instantly Mr. Hamlin turned in his chair, and said: "The Speaker is present, and begs to say to the honorable House that promptly at the expiration of the morning hour, and in accordance with established usage, he notified the House that it was ready for business, but found it was not ready, and trusted it now was ready to proceed." The House came down with laughter. It was a case of absent-mindedness in committee of the whole.

Newton Stanley and Harry Hall donned their blue uniforms last week and with the rest of the Norway Light Infantry helped to properly celebrate the Centennial of Constitution at Philadelphia. They returned Monday noon.

Rev. David Foster Estes, formerly of this place, who has just finished his first years pastorate at Holden, Mass., has baptized fifteen persons and taken in eleven by letter.

We understand that among the names which President Cleveland has from which to choose for the vacant Surveyorship of the Custom House are two natives of this town, Hon. George F. Emory and Hon. S. C. Andrews.

We regret to record the death of Mrs. S. U. Hawkes, which occurred at her late residence on Thursday of last week, after a long and painful illness. The funeral services were held at the Baptist church Sunday, Revs. Mr. Mayo and House of Boston, officiating. Mrs. Hawkes was a worthy woman and her husband has the sympathy of the community.

David B. Woodbury, Paris' originating florist, is out with a fall price list of seeds and bulbs.

V. K. Farris is on the survey of the extension of the Rumford Falls and Buckfield Railroad.

The Vanceboro meteor was seen in this village Thursday evening.

Rev. Mr. House of Boston, occupied the Baptist pulpit Sunday. He preached a very fine sermon.

John Edgerly, who has been dangerously sick with typhoid fever at his home in West Paris, for several weeks, is slowly recovering and out of immediate danger. He has been at work in the chair factory for nearly two years and has been in poor health all summer but would not give up work until obliged to take his bed. It has been very sickly in this little village all summer.

George M. Atwood and wife are camping out at Weld Pond.

George H. Watkins of Portland, is in town.

Our summer visitors like birds of passage have nearly all left us.

At the town meeting Monday it was voted to raise $1,000 to pay snow bills and authorized the selectmen to have the money. The town also voted to accept the new street in South Paris as laid out by the selectmen.

Lieut. W. W. Kimball of the United States Navy is at home.

Mrs. Mathews, widow of the late Asa Mathews, formerly of this town, is visiting this village.

S. G. Cooper of Michigan, is visiting Paris.

Oxford County Fair.

The Society can but acknowledge the generous support in the past, in making the exhibitions attractive and successful, and would solicit from all something of excellence, or any curiosity to sustain the reputation of Oxford County Agricultural Society Exhibitions.

Manufacturers from all parts of the county are invited to furnish articles for exhibition. It will afford the very best opportunity to advertise their productions.

Tickets of admission may be had at the Secretary's Office for 25 cents each—children 10 cents. One ticket will secure the admission of one person—tickets to be given to the gate-keeper on entering.

Carriages with one horse only, will be admitted for an extra fee of twenty-five cents for each admission. Persons riding in carriages will be required to pay the same fee as others.

The gate-keeper will admit persons necessary to take care of live stock, and drivers of horses, only by their presenting cards of division and class.

No other persons will be allowed to pass without a ticket.

UPTON.

We are having very pleasant weather. A good time for hunting and fishing as parties of sportsmen can testify who have been up and around our beautiful lake engaged in that pleasant pastime.

Presiding Elder Adams, A. H. Witham, McIntire of Brunswick and Davis of Newry, stopped here Monday night on their way to Magalloway and held a very interesting service in the church. Friday eve on their way back we were favored with another meeting and listened to an eloquent discourse from Mr. McIntire. After the service two young ladies were admitted to the Methodist church.

Tuesday night Mrs. Capt. Furrar, who is laudlady at the Middle Dam hotel, known as Angler's Retreat, had a paralytic shock from which she has not rallied sufficiently to speak or move.

Fred E. Douglass has gone to South Paris to work in the sied factory. D.

LOVELL.

B. Russell and J. F. Stearns are at work at Work at Intervale, N. H.

D. W. True is making good headway on his new store and will probably soon have a box of raisins opened.

John B. Kimball, wife and son are visiting in Boston and vicinity, having gone there from the State Fair.

John B. Kimball, jr., is sick with slow typhoid fever.

May Swain is sick, but improving.

Dr. O. P. McAllister and Mr. Hopkins of Lynn are stopping in town. They are making busy times for the woodcock and partridges.

E. G. Charles is having the cranberries picked on his bog. They are large and well ripened.

Potatoes are very light in this town and are rotting badly in some fields.

Mrs. Dean H. Wiley of Lovell, died on Tuesday, Sept. 13th. She has been an invalid for a number of years, but her death was sudden and and unexpected. The funeral was on Thursday afternoon, attended by Rev. O. F. Alvord of North Fryeburg.

SWEDEN.

Mattie A. Gordon has spent the past three weeks with her brother, Dr. C. W. Gordon, at Bethel. She reports that the Dr. is in rather poor health yet.

A number of relatives from Lisbon and Harrison have been visiting at Aaron Jones' of late.

Frank Hurd spent the past week in Philadelphia, Pa.

Elden Smart received some over $100 for his acre and three-quarters of sweet corn.

V. C. Poor, of O'Keto, Kan., is visiting relatives in this place. He was born in Denmark and has not seen the land of his birth for over thirty-five years. But very few of his old acquaintances knew him when he arrived in town. Mr. P. has been in nearly all of the western States and thinks there is no better State for farming than Kansas. Your correspondent had the pleasure of chatting with him a few hours; and it was very intersting to hear him tell how the early settlers had to do in his State. The Indians were a terror for some time and until they were driven farther west no one felt safe. Anything pertaining to farming he knows how to do and can tell others how to do. To finish up our chat, I asked him if he had forgotten how to trip the fantastic toe. His answer was, "Tune up your viol and I will show you the style of western dancing." I tuned it up and sawed away at Old Zip Coon the best that I could; and never in my life did ever I play for any one that knocked the tune out equal to him. Many young men who have been talking of dancing of late, after seeing Mr. P. say that they shall give it up and go into something else for amusement.

BLACK MOUNTAIN.

WEST SUMNER.

A reunion of most of the surviving members of Company F, 8th Maine Reg. Vols. in the late war, and their families, was held at this place on Thursday of last week. There were present 13 members of the original company. The following were chosen officers of the association for the ensuing year: Pres., Gustavus H. Ryerson; Vice Pres., William G. Abbott; Sec., Freeman L. Wyman; Treas., Isaac Bonney. Your correspondent was present during a portion of the afternoon and it was truly interesting to him and his son, to hear the speeches of the "boys," as they called themselves. They all seemed to enjoy themselves finely, and it seemed very much like a family gathering. How pleasant it must be for the boys so to meet. A few members of Co. C, 8th Maine, were present and it was voted to invite all members of that company to meet with Co. F at its next reunion. The time of the next reunion will be named by the officers. Co. F served during the war and saw much hard service and was considered a fine company. Sergeant Ryerson of the company, informed me that he could name from memory 80 who were either killed or wounded in said company. They were in 38 skermishes and battles. What an experience!

Rev. Mr. Pease from Massachusetts preached in the Universalist church here last Sabbath in the forenoon and at West Paris in the afternoon.

Curiosity induced many of our people to visit the Fair Grounds last week where the sale of horses took place, and were much amused in witnessing the catching of the wild horses. All agreed that they were well paid for going, as perhaps they would not witness such a scene again during life.

The second family reunion of the descendants of the late Bela and Lydia Farrar of Paris was held at the residence of G. W. Heath in West Sumner on Saturday, Sept. 17th. There were present three daughters and five sons, nine grandchildren and six great-grandchildren and ten who had married into the circle, and a lady now stopping at Jefferson Farrar's. It was designed to hold the reunion at the old homestead, but circumstances rendered it necessary not to do so this year. There has not been a death in the connection since the death of the late Bela Farrar ten years ago. The reunions will be continued.

GREENWOOD.

Walter S. Emmons, who has worked for S. I. Millett for nearly three years, has moved on to his new farm that he bought of S. B. Locke.

Mrs. Dana Grant is sick.

Alden E. Shedd's wife is on the gain.

Josiah Richardson finished haying second crop, Wednesday, Sept. 21st. He says he has hayed long enough.

W. G. Whittle is having a new chimney built in his house.

OTISFIELD.

Lyman Johnson and wife of Albany is visiting friends in Otisfield.

Mrs. Francis Mains is visiting her husband in Salem, Mass., where he is at work driving a sprinkler.

George Scribner's horse is very sick.

Your correspondent picked strawberry blossoms and also ripe raspberries Sept. 16th.

Algenon Ames' baby is sick with whooping cough.

They are closing their work in the corn shops in this vicinity.

Charlie Weston of Oxford gave us a call the other day. He has made great improvements on his violin in the past year.

There was a heavy frost Friday night of last week, doing much damage in some places.

Mrs. Oscar Pitts of Norway and Mrs. Titcomb of Paris are visiting their sister, Mrs. Wyatt Edwards of Spurr's Corner.

Mrs. C. F. Hancock is visiting friends in Gray. ALICE.

NORTH BUCKFIELD.

Fannie Bicknell has gone to Massachusetts on a visit.

J. H. Carey returned home to Salem, Mass., the 17th. His wife and daughter will remain a few weeks longer.

Preston Heald is at home from Lowell, Mass., on a short visit. He has been from home over a year.

Maud Heald has been stopping a week with his sister, Mrs. Bonney, at West Sumner.

Mrs. Emily Turner is very much better, so that she is doing her work.

Mrs. Rozilla Heald is in very poor health.

Mrs. Mary Cressey has been sick but is better.

Africa Farrar of Sumner has bought the James Keene stand, paying $300 for it. Kilborn Bowker moved his goods last week.

H. R. Keene and Mrs. Abbie Keene of South Paris passed the day in our place last week.

Mrs. Druzilla Swallow has gone to Paris to visit her sister, Mrs. Philip Mason.

Enos Heald has swapped horses with the Thayer Bros.

Frank Heald has bought a horse.

Chas. Flagg is working at South Paris for John Penley.

Johnny Flagg is at home on a vacation.

Gideon Hammond has bought out the meat market at Buckfield and has come out in a new meat cart. He drove a cart a few years ago and always carried the best of everything in his line.

Aseneth Fuller is cutting apples at Gideon Fletcher's.

Potatoes are rotting badly. Some farmers are not going to dig theirs. They are selling here at 80 cents a bushel and scarce at that.

Alonzo Buck and wife from Mechanic Falls and George Bailey, wife and two children of Weymouth, Mass., are visiting in town.

Uncle Morse and his wife are at work in the corn shop.

Mrs. R. S. Bicknell has a new pump.

EAST OTISFIELD.

No Service was held at the Free Baptist church last Sabbath, our pastor Rev. F. W. Towne and family being away on a two weeks vacation.

Rev. Joseph Loring and wife celebrated their golden wedding on Aug. 30th, it being the fiftieth anniversary of their marriage. A large number of relatives and friends were present. Poems were read and remarks appropriate for the occasion were made, a cake bearing the sum of $42 in gold was presented with other money amounting in all to about $70, as the token of the high esteem in which this aged and worthy couple are held by all.

Florence and Annie Henderson of Haverhill, Mass., are visiting relatives here.

The road laid out by the selectmen on Scribner Hill has been completed.

Will Smith has purchased a pair of oxen.

Carrie E. Greenleaf is at home from Marblehead on a visit.

Wendall Peaco has built him a new stable.

C. P. Greenleaf has taken down the ell part of his house and built a new one.

SOUTH OTISFIELD.

Frank E. Morse and D. J. and James Edwards are remodeling their buildings.

Brooks Bros. are making additions to and further ornamenting the Anglers Retreet on Birch Island. This is now a most lovely place of resort for fishermen and pleasure parties where they are insured a cordial greeting and good fare at reasonable rates.

The new and much needed road over Scribner Hill is now completed. It is here we see the benefits of the road machine, the road being built in first-class shape and at very small expense. All other roads in this vicinity are now being repaired. Jacob Whitman runs the machine.

WEST PARIS.

Barklett, the jeweller will be at West Paris Sept. 26. Be sure and see his new line of filled cases, gold inlaid cases, dust proof, ladies' watches, rings, etc.

BUCKFIELD.

The Methodists are making some repairs on their church. They are getting up a subscription to purchase a furnace. They have secured about seventy-five dollars towards it now.

J. Hutchinson is making extensive repairs on his house, such as clapboarding and painting outside and papering and painting inside.

G. R. Holland has sold out his mat business to Hammond & Tilton. They took possession last Monday. Mr. Holland goes to Turner and opens a shop there.

Business is brisk in our village. Hardware trade at Shaw's is booming.

STREAKED MOUNTAIN.—Daisy Benson left for Gardner Monday to work in the shoe factory.

Mary Corbet is doing house-work for O. G. Turner. Mrs. Turner is very sick.

Orah Monk has returned home from Turner, where she has been visiting her uncle.

Arthur Chase has been hauling apple bbl. staves from Chase's Mills for Daniel Clark.

B. J. Turner has bought a horse of Wm. Mitchell.

A number went from this section to Norway to see the wild horse show. They report it better than any circus. M.

KEZAR FALLS.

The hardest frost of the season was on Saturday morning, killing everything on the low lands.

The corn factory is closed, not a great run.

Geo. F. Gould and wife start for Minnesota Thursday.

Arthur Stanley has moved up to Robbins Mills, where he is engaged in the lumber business.

G. T. Fox of Lovell, is visiting friends in this vicinity.

Mrs. B. H. Jones is stopping at E. H. Newbegin's.

School at South Hiram has one week more.

Last week the Murdock Family of Boston, gave an entertainment at the hall and those who were there say it was the best ever given in this place.

Jere Bullock's dog cost him another $10 Thursday by scaring a horse.

J. E. W. Smith has a class of ten pupils. Mr. Smith is nearly blind and by great study has become a very good elocutionist.

Porter must be hooped or it will burst. It has always been regarded as the tail end of the O. V. U. A. A. This association holds its fairs at Cornish and has had good success. The first day is farmers day and as there are some fancy stock men in the association every one expects to see some fine stock and they never get disappointed. Since they have held the fairs at Cornish, Geo. W. Fox of Porter has not failed of having one or more yokes of oxen on the grounds. This year Porter has the cream, best town team; best yoke of oxen, Geo. W. Fox, girt 7 feet 7 in., weight 3884; best matched yoke, L. D. Cook; farmers team, 2d, Harrison Guptill; best pulling oxen, 2d, Harrison Guptill; best 3 year old steers, Harrison Guptill; best 2 year old, Harrison Guptill; best grade bull calf, L. D. Cook; stock cow, grade 1st and 2d, L. D. Cook; best 2 year old heifer, grade 1st and 2d, H. L. Ridlon; best heifer calf grade, L. D. Cook; flock thoroughbred sheep, 1st, Geo. Fox; thoroughbred buck, Southdown, 1st, Geo. Fox. All of the above belong in Porter. We understand that Porter made one in road on horses.

The 2d nine of Kezar Falls played a picked nine of Cornish and were victorious at the time of 27 to 7.

Simon Stanley and wife have gone to Moultonboro, N. H., on a visit.

BROWNFIELD.

Rose Chapman commenced the fall term of school at the centre, Sept. 5th, and Cora Gatchell at the Depot, Sept. 12th.

Fred Stickney has been indisposed for a week past.

Charles Adams is home from Boston on a vacation, and Eugene Poor from Peabody.

J. E. Stickney and Clayton Spring attended the State Fair last week.

Mrs. George Kezar has been spending a few days in Boston.

Dr. Willis Gatchell has been confined to the house for several days.

Mrs. Virene Stickney is sick.

Sara Rice, who has been summering in Brownfield, has returned to Boston.

Half fare has been granted to visitors to the W. C. T. U. Convention to be held at Auburn the 28th, 29th and 30th of this month. There ought to be a larger delegation from Oxford County than in previous years.

Mary Stickney is spending a few weeks with her aunt in Denmark.

A party from Brownfield spent the 9th on Jockey Cap in Fryeburg and had a splendid time. BROWNIE.

An End to Bone Scraping.

Edward Shepherd, of Harrisburg, Ill., says: "Having received so much benefit from Electric Bitters, I feel it my duty to let suffering humanity know it. Have had a running sore on my leg for eight years; nor doctors told me I would have to have the bone scraped or my leg amputated. I used, instead, three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and my leg is now sound and well." Electric Bitters are sold at fifty cents a bottle, and Bucklen's Arnica Salve at 25 cents a box, at Noyes' Drug Store.

OXFORD.

At the great horse sale young America imbibed a new idea. Lassooing is now all the rage and base ball almost discarded. Clothes lines are converted to lariats and cows, children, dogs and playmates are becoming its victims. Surely this is a fast age.

Morris Clark is remodeling his mill, putting in new machinery and preparing for the manufacture of excelsior.

Bert V. Eaton, our village printer, has been very ill of typhoid fever but is now rapidly recovering.

Judge Edwards has purchased and hauled away all the old iron around the factory. There was over 15 tons of it.

One of our citizens was carried by to South Paris when returning from State Fair.

H. O. Blake is putting in new stove funnel and renovating the interior of the school house.

The potato crop is almost a total failure. Even when the tubers seem all smooth and sound on first being dug, they begin to decay within 24 hours and are soon rotten and worthless. One of our grocers recently refused to give 5 cts. a bushel for apparently sound, fine looking potatoes. He said it was no use they would all rot before a week was over. When a poor rheumatic old farmer spends $10 for Paris green and puts in three months hard work on his potato patch and then can't get 50 cents for the entire crop it makes him feel like going West and growing up with the country. The sweet potato crop is reported unusually fine and abundant. Our grocers are already selling large amounts of this vegetable at 3½ cts. a pound.

Louis N. Edwards has acquired quite a sum of money through fortunate speculation.

Prof. F. O. Tucker, the famous inventor of Hartford, Conn., is in town. His latest invention is an electric clock for horse races. It is a large faced clock to go in front of the judges stand so as to be plainly seen from the grand stand. When the judge gives the word go he presses an electric button and the clock instantly starts. When the head of the foremost horse reaches the wire it breaks the circuit and the clock stops while at the same instant an instantaneous photograph is taken showing wire and position of horses, doing away with disputes as to dead heats. Mr. Tucker also took several fine instantaneous views in the village.

A large meteor was seen Thursday night. It appeared as large as a barrel and was of dazzling brightness. The Boston *Herald* says that on the same night a meteor fell in Vanceborough as large as a box car, which was probably the one seen here.

A lady had her hand badly hurt in the factory last week. The filling from the spinning room is thrown down into the weave room through a chute. As the supply is rather scant the weavers gather round the chute and scramble for it when a lot is thrown down. While a number of weavers were scrambling for filling Saturday some one threw a 10 lb. weight down upon them. Fortunately it hit an apron stretched across, breaking the force of its fall before it reached the weavers' hands but one lady's hand was injured.

Mrs. Joseph Robinson is sick.

Warren Rich has moved to Richville.

DENMARK.

Eddie Jordan of Ipswich, Mass., has been spending several weeks at J. W. Colby's.

B. F. Smith and wife from Sebago Lake are visiting relatives in town.

Charlie Sanborn and wife of Lynn, have been visiting at Geo. Moulton's and J. Alexander's.

Ida Smith has returned from the Mountains.

Mrs. Geo. Wentworth has moved to Mass.

Mrs. Nathaniel Wentworth died Sept. 18th. Services were held at the house conducted by Rev. H. V. Emmons, of Brownfield.

The corn shop closed Wednesday of this week.

South Paris, Me., Aug. 12, '87.

NORWAY MEDICINE CO.,

GENTLEMEN:—We have used "Brown's Instant Relief" for our baby with wonderful results and we consider this the best medicine now in use for children as it is so rapid in its action and pleasant to the taste. Respectfully,

MR. AND MRS. R. C. SUMNER.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Combines, in a manner peculiar to itself, the best blood-purifying and strengthening remedies of the vegetable kingdom. You will find this wonderful remedy effective where other medicines have failed. Try it now. It will purify your blood, regulate the digestion, and give new life and vigor to the entire body.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla did me great good. I was tired out from overwork, and it toned me up." MRS. G. E. SIMMONS, Cohoes, N. Y.

"I suffered three years from blood poison. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla and think I am cured." MRS. M. J. DAVIS, Brockport, N. Y.

Purifies the Blood

Hood's Sarsaparilla is characterized by three peculiarities: 1st, the *combination* of remedial agents; 2d, the *proportion*; 3d, the *process* of securing the active medicinal qualities. The result is a medicine of unusual strength, effecting cures hitherto unknown. Send for book containing additional evidence.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla tones up my system, purifies my blood, sharpens my appetite, and seems to make me over." J. P. THOMPSON, Register of Deeds, Lowell, Mass.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla beats all others, and is worth its weight in gold." J. BARRINGTON, 139 Bank Street, New York City.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

BOIL IT DOWN!

WELL, HERE IT IS ALL BOILED.

D. K. means Dr. Mark Woodbury's Dyspepsia Killers.

D. K.'S WILL CURE ALL STOMACH TROUBLES

This is condensed truth. Actupon it. Get a box of D. K's and be cured. They cost only 50 cents a box or 25 cents for a trial box mailed to any part of the United States on receipt of price, by DOOLITTLE & SMITH, 24 and 26 Tremont St., Boston, Mass.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength, and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall-st N. Y.

I HAVE FOR SALE A FINE LOT OF

PEKIN DUCKS,

Plymouth Rock Cockerels & Rose Combed White Leghorns.

BENJ. BACON, JR., - - Norway, Me.

G. H. Porter,

South Paris, Me.,

WANTS TO BUY CIDER APPLES, APPLES FOR EVAPORATING, ALSO WINTER FRUIT.

Barrels for Packing furnished at short notice.

YARNS

—AT—

N. Dayton Bolster's

South Paris, Me.

Scotch Yarn,

Germantown Yarn,

Spanish Yarn,

Saxony Yarn,

Ball Yarn,

Country Yarn,

At Very Low Prices.

F. C. BRIGGS

HAS THE GREATEST DRIVE IN

FLOUR & MOLASSES.

Call and Get Prices.

F. C. BRIGG'S Tea & Coffee Store,

So. Paris, Me.

Stoves, Ranges.

Coal, Wood, Cook, Airtight.

Royal Atlantic, Highland, Webster, Cute, Pepperell,

All of the above Stoves and Ranges are first-class, and sold at lowest living prices.

C. G. MASON, Norway, Me.

CALL AND SEE

what I have just added to my stock of goods

For Fall and Winter Trade.

Men's Ready-made Shirts and Underwear,

PRINTS, SHEETING, SHIRTING, AND FLANNELS!

Men's Gloves, Mittens & Woolen Hose.

Ladies' & Misses' WOOLEN HOSE.

A full line of Boots, Shoes and Lumbermen's Rubbers for men, Boys and Youths.

A new lot of GUNS just received for the Sportsmen.

GROCERIES of all kinds. FRUIT in their season.

Remember the place,

GEO. J. HAPGOOD,

Lower Main St., (3tf) Bethel, Me.

FOR SALE OR TO EXCHANGE!

GOOD SET OF BUILDINGS,

House, Ell, Shed and Stable, with an acre of Land. Will sell cheap, or exchange for personal property.

For terms and particulars, enquire of 37-40* MATTIE L. EVANS, East Stoneham, Me.

BOYS' AND YOUTH'S CALF SHOES,

BUTTON AND LACE.

Youths', Misses, and Children's Spring Heels,

A Full Line of L. P. HAWKINS' Kid Button Boots, also a Full Line of Men's Calf Champion, button, lace and congress. All Goods Warranteed as Represented. See the Farmers' Laplander Boots.

JACKSON CLARK, Norway, Me.

The Old Reliable Dealer.

BUY YOUR

Trunks, Valises AND Extension Cases

AT

Jackson Clark's.

MONEY SAVED!

By buying Groceries of BROOKS & BUCK, who keep a full line of **Fancy Groceries.** Make a specialty Tea, Coffee, Flour and Molasses and sell good reliable goods at a very low figure. The Molasses Can called **The Queen** is a great seller.

BROOKS & BUCK

140 Main St. Norway, Me.

The CHICKERING PIANO

PIANOS AND ORGANS.

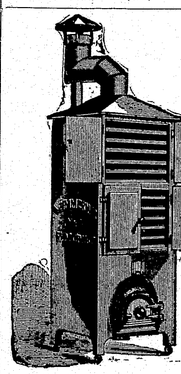
Mason and Hamlin, Estey, Worcester, Dyer & Hughes, and Tabor Organs for sale.

Organs with two sets of reeds, ten stops, divided coupler grand organ, from $60.00 to $150.00, according to style of case. All black walnut cases, and warranted for 5 years. Sold on Easy Monthly Installments!

For catalogues, price and terms, address or call on

WM. J. WHEELER,

SOUTH PARIS, - - (15tf) - - MAINE.



THE APPLE CROP

this year will be very much below the average, throughout the entire country. Maine has a larger percentage of an average crop than any other State. Every apple, of any value

Should be Saved

this year; and by far the best way to do this is to EVAPORATE the common fruit, and the second quality of the grafted fruit. In order to do this, every Orchardist should have a

ZIMMERMAN

Galvanized Iron Evaporator!

The No. 2 size is just the right size for COMMON USE. Its capacity is from 3 to 7 bushels per day, and it is equally as good for baking purposes, as it is for evaporating.

Cost of No. 2, - - $50.00.

Where one wishes to do a LARGE BUSINESS, a No. 3 would serve them better; capacity 1 to 25 bushels per day.

The question will be asked will it pay to evaporate apples? we answer this question in "Yankee style," by asking another; WILL IT PAY to let your common and ordinary fruit go to waste, when evaporated apple is worth from 15c. to 17c. per pound and no prospect of being *half of a supply* to meet the demand this season. We believe, therefore, that it WILL PAY exceedingly well to

EVAPORATE ALL THE APPLES

that can be had to evaporate. Sun dried apples have to pass under the ban this season when the best of sun dried apples was selling hard at 5 cents, evaporated apples would sell quick for from 15 to 17 cts. per pound.

We have the entire control of the sale of the Zimmerman Evaporator for the State of Maine, and will be glad to send a catalogue to any one who may desire more light and information on the subject, or call at our store in South Paris, and see the Evaporator and receive all the information we can give you concerning the business.

Also at the same time examine our stock of STOVE GOODS and inquire prices, for we believe we can do you good, by selling you first-class goods at a very low price.

H. N. BOLSTER,

Market Square, - - South Paris, Me.

BUTCHERING

—AT—

Bethel and Vicinity!

C. E. BENSON will attend to orders in town and out. Dressing Hogs, Beeves, and other animals at short notice, with neatness and despatch. Will supply all necessary implements.

Orders solicited and satisfaction guaranteed. 37-50

ON YOUR WAY TO THE FAIR,

Don't Fail to Call and See our Stock of

Fall and Winter Goods,

The Store is Crowded with

Cloaks,

Dress Goods,

Domestics,

Fancy Goods,

Underflannels,

Hosiery, Etc.

Our Prices are as Low as the Lowest and the same to all.

S. B. & Z. S. Prince,

116 MAIN ST., - NORWAY, ME.

They Have Arrived!

AT THE

CASH CLOTHING HOUSE

OF

JUDKINS & NOYES,

FALL AND WINTER STOCK OF

Fine Ready-Made Clothing,

Hats, Caps, Underwear and Gents' Furnishing Goods!

We have the largest stock and best assortment ever offered in Norway. Nice goods at bottom prices for cash. Please call and see for yourself. No trouble to show goods.

Yours Truly,

JUDKINS & NOYES,

132 Main St., - - - Norway, Me.

WILL WONDERS EVER CEASE?

The most desirable Wedding, Birthday or Holiday Present is the

Oxford Student Chair,

Containing a Parlor, Library, Smoking or Reclining or Invalid Chair, Lounge Bed or Couch. Manufactured and sold by the

Oxford Student Chair Co., Norway, Me.

P. O. BOX 159.

NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY YOUR

Hoes, Garden Rakes & Forks,

Shovels, Spades, Augers, Bits, Chisels, Planes, Wrenches, Screwdrivers, Door Rolls, Hangers and Track, Bolts and Washers.

HARDWARE OF ALL KINDS,

From a one ounce Tack to a 60 penny Spike, or from a No. 00 Air-tight Stove to a Furnace large enough to heat a whole Block.

Good Goods, Low Prices, Kind Treatment, and *EVERY ARTICLE WARRANTED AS REPRESENTED.*

The liberal patronage which the public has given me for the past 25 years, encourages me to keep a *FULL STOCK* of the above goods at

138 Main Street, - - Norway, Me.

Non-Resident Taxes.

In the town of Stoneham in the county of Oxford, for the year 1886.

The following list of taxes on real estate of non-resident owners in the town of Stoneham, for the year 1886, in bills committed to A. F. Moody, collector of said town, on the 20th day of June, 1886, has been returned by him to me as remaining unpaid on the 20th day of June, 1887, by his certificate of that date, and now remains unpaid; and notice is hereby given, that if the said taxes, interest and charges are not paid into the treasury of the said town within eighteen months from the date of the commitment of said bills, so much of the real estate taxed as is sufficient to pay the amount due therefor, including interest and charges, will, without further notice, be sold at public auction, at the Treasurer's office in said town, on the 24th day of December, A. D. 1887, at two o'clock in the afternoon.

| OWNERS. | No. of Lot. | No. of Division. | No. of Range. | No. of Acres. | Value. | T

Oxford County Advertiser.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1887.

NORWAY AND VICINITY.

Chas. Hazen is in town.

Read what Mrs. Chase says this week.

Freeland Howe and Dr. Geo. P. Jones go to Upper Dam on a fishing trip Friday.

Comical Brown is thinking of coming to Norway and give his show.

The Windsor Dramatic Co. are to be here next week.

The stock, hay and farming tools of Geo. E. Gibson will be sold at auction next Saturday, Sept. 24th at 10 o'clock. Ten cows, five calves, 2 hogs and 10 pigs. See bills.

Buy your confectionery for the fair of Rines, the baker. He sells at wholesale.

Mrs. A. B. Crockett of West Newton, Mass., is visiting friends in this vicinity.

"For Honor's Sake" is the great serial story shortly to commence in this paper.

W. S. Abbott has been in Rumford the past week visiting at his father's.

Mrs. George F. Smith's niece from Waltham, Mass., is visiting her.

James G. Jones of Oxford, is to clerk for S. L. Crockett. He will move his family here as soon as he can get a rent.

Large stock of overcoats just received at J. F. Huntington & Co's. Call and examine.

Meats cheap for cash at the commission store, Cole Block. J. W. Everett, salesman.

Cobb & Hapgood of South Waterford, have a large lot of first-class shingles for sale.

Thomas Smiley has returned from the city and is now receiving new goods. They have a full line. Call and examine.

A new kind of lantern at Greene & Co's, the best in the world.

John S. Sanborn and wife of Meredith Center, are visiting relatives and friends in this vicinity.

Willie H. Pond and wife of Augusta, have been visiting their father, J. M. Pond the past week.

Mrs. Cyrene J. Bean, Matron of the Lancaster Mass. Industrial School for Girls, is visiting friends at Norway Lake.

A coat was picked up in the street Monday, which the owner can have by calling at this office.

E. W. Howe is in Boston buying goods for the fall and winter trade. He will have a full line of carpets on his return.

Mrs. F. E. Chase and her milliner have returned from Boston. The ladies should visit her.

The Laplander boots can be found at Jackson Clark's, the reliable boot and shoe dealer. You should call and examine them.

For indigestion, dyspepsia or gas in the stomach, take a teaspoonful of Brown's Instant Relief in a half cup of cold water after eating.

C. E. Rines of the Norway Bakery is prepared to furnish confectionery at wholesale for those who are to have stands at the fair next week.

John F. Allen is closing out his stock of goods at the store opposite Elm House. He is to go to the store next to Smiley Bros. Call and examine bargains at once. Don't delay.

Charles A. Frost is doing the wood work on Weston Frost's new house. David Frost, Ansil Cushman and John C. Frost are doing the stone work.

Benj. Bacon, jr., is laid up with a lame hand. He recently cut the fore-finger of his left hand and got cold in it and is now suffering with a bad hand.

Call at Jackson Clark's and get your boots and shoes. He has a large stock of first quality goods, also trunks and valises. Call and examine.

The Waterford stage during fair week will take passengers from North Waterford to the fair grounds for $1.00 and return. The stage will return after the trots.

Doctress A. C. Newell, an Indian lady, is in town healing the sick with medicines made by herself of roots, herbs, bark, etc. Read the adv. in another column.

Warren Bartlett and J. H. Hazelton have gone into the neck-tie business. They opened sale and stormed the multitude at the Gray Fair last week with marvelous success.

James H. Hodgdon of the Lake presents us with a twin cucumber that weighs five pounds. The vegetable was raised in his garden. We now have it on exhibition among other natural curiosities.

Frank Hobbs has accepted the position of book-keeper for the Portsmouth (N. H.) Shoe Company. Frank has the best wishes of a host of friends here for his success with that firm.

We inadvertently omitted the name of Dr. B. F. Bradbury, first assistant surgeon of the First Maine Regiment as among those who went to Philadelphia last week.

When you visit the Fair next week, call at Alice's and see his boots and shoes, opposite Elm House. Goods marked down.

Mrs. James S. Pearson of Portland, while on a visit to her sister, Mrs. Weston Frost, received a beautiful present of four pieces of silver ware, sugar bowl, butter dish, cream pitcher and spoon receiver.

J. F. Gibson and family, who have been stopping with his father, Geo. E. Gibson, the past summer, start for their home in California next week. Geo. E. Gibson and wife are to go with them to spend the winter and possibly to make it their home.

Uncle James Bennett and wife had their annual party of friends and relatives last Thursday. Some were present from Colorado, Massachusetts, Minnesota, Lewiston and Bolster's Mills. There were some thirty-two present in all, and a good time was enjoyed.

Allen, the Norway boot and shoe dealer occupies considerable space in this week's paper. He is closing out his stock in his old store before moving to his new stand. He has marked down his goods to insure quick sales. It will pay you to investigate. Call in and see the bargains.

The Sunday evening spirit meeting was a snide. It was simply a trick and slight of hand performance. The mind reading was the only creditable feature, but that had nothing to do with spiritualism. They had a big house and many were sold at 25 cents a piece.

Wouldn't it be a good idea to select our town officers for next year from the list of those who pay their taxes promptly? It would help the collector out and there are so many aspirants generally that it might work as well toward collecting the taxes as six per cent. discount. Anyhow we hope Lord will give his twelve days notice and pull in the sheckles.

At Philadelphia in the procession the fifteenth division comprised the Maine troops, 350 in number, under Gen. Beat and staff. It included a provisional regiment and four companies each from the First and Second Regiments. Governor Bodwell and staff headed the line. The Maine delegation had quarters at the Centennial Hotel.

Concert and Ball at Norway Hall on Wednesday evening, Sept. 28; music by Young's Orchestra, nine pieces. This is the regular annual Cattle Show Ball and will occur on Wednesday night, the second day of the Fair. Tickets to Concert and Ball 75 cents per couple, ladies without partners 15 cents; gallery 15 cents. Hall director, O. M. Cummings.

The bear recently seen on the Waterford plains by Mrs. Dr. French, Mrs. Freeland Young and son of Norway, was undoubtedly Mr. C. B. Cummings' bear which recently escaped. This remarkably docile and gentle creature was loaned to H. P. Elliott of North Waterford, and on route to North Waterford, he escaped and is now at liberty.

Cinnamon has been occupied the week. Game is reported scarce. Foxes have been seen and shot at those present were R. F. Smith, of Andover, Mass., George Lawrence, conductor on the Boston & Me. R. R., Geo. S. Holt and A. Fox of Boston, Capt. W. W. L. Walcott, George Ham, W. Bisbee, Morrill Ful- and C. L. Cummings of

136 Main St.,

Brown's Instant Relief will cure that cold of yours. Try it.

W. H. Whitcomb, esq., has an office in the new Grange building.

Hon. A. C. Denison of Mechanic Falls was in town Tuesday.

Ed Kneeland has bought the lot lying east of his new dwelling house on the same street.

Capt. Noyes and wife returned Saturday from a week's visit to friends in Mass.

A peripatetic lecturer gave the scholars of the Academy a few points the other day at ten cents a head.

Steve Pottle and H. P. Churchill are painting and decorating the Wilson store at South Paris.

Call at V. W. Hills, the Jeweler, and get your eyes fitted to glasses. He can fit you. Give him a trial.

A. P. French, who has been sojourning in Colorado for his health has gone to Los Gatos, California.

Jackson Clark has laid the foundation for a stable and the work of building has already commenced.

The building of C. B. Cummings' grist mill is being rapidly pushed. In about two weeks we shall not be surprised to see corn and wheat ground there.

We guess Gov. Bodwell will have to send 25 medals to Co. D, First Reg. M. V. M., unless he goes back on his word at Portland.

Those here purchasing western horses at the auction sale last week, express themselves as well pleased with their bargains.

Go to Greene & Co's Tea and Coffee Store and get some of their new teas, the very best in town.

Rev. J. A. Bean and wife of West Paris, is stopping with his uncle, A. S. Bean of Norway Lake, during the Ministerial Association at the M. E. church at Norway.

Father Carnarail of Lewiston was in town Monday to call on John Commier's family, as one of the children had been very sick. It was the first time a Catholic priest was ever in town.

Old Joe is ready to furnish lobsters, oysters, clams, pickles, crackers. Teas and coffees, a specialty; also groceries of all kinds. Goods delivered on second milk cart; runs daily. Lowest cash prices. Joseph S. Holt.

Our boys returned Monday from Philadelphia in good trim. They feel satisfied that but one or two States had better militia than our own State of Maine. Several officers of the Norway Company did not return till later in the week as they wished to look over Gotham before coming home.

Some of the nicest grapes in town at Greene & Co's.

SOUTH PARIS.

Ammunition of all kinds for sale at Gerry's, the druggist's.

Rev. Ira G. Sprague, formerly of this village, now lives at Colorado Springs, Colorado.

The Oxford Baptist Association met with the Baptist church in this village Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday of this week.

The noted Guy Family were at New Hall Thursday evening.

Hammond & Cole are hauling in some fine hard wood timber to the Paris Manufacturing Company from their mill in Hungry Hollow.

In J. D. Williams' harness shop can be seen the outline of the big trout they recently caught at Upper Dam. The following names are inscribed: "J. D. Williams, J. G. Young, J. Frank Howland, Geo. A. Wilson. Caught Sept. 17, weight 6¾ pounds."

A new class in the Chautauqua Scientific and Literary Circle will start in October first under the guidance of Rev. A. G. Fitz. This is the third season in this village and has already done much good. A class numbering eight thousand graduated last year of all ages (one graduating couple were aged respectively eighty and eighty-one) and from all classes of the people. We should advise all who can spare an half hour to take the course.

If you have a watch that needs fixing bring it to S. Richards, jr., and he will put it in shape.

"Wonders will never cease," so says Sumner E. Tucker, who is selling a nail holding hammer attachment for driving nails in positions higher than a man can reach. He throws in a little story with each patent he sells of the inventor down in Strong, Maine, who had a forty foot building to board and instead of building a staging sat down to think how he could nail it without, and the result was this patent.

Don't go home from the Fair next week until you call at the Boston 5 and 10 Cent Store.

We saw a small urchin with a big black bass in our streets this week which he said he caught in the river.

A number of our citizens went over to see the wild Kentucky ponies lassoed last Friday and some to buy.

Rev. J. F. Keith attended the Free Baptist Quarterly Meeting at Bridgton, last week.

George M. Cook is visiting Sherbrook, Canada.

There will be a town holiday, or more properly holi-week, next week to attend the County Fair.

Miss N. E. Dean has a new stock of millinery right from the city. The ladies are invited to call.

W. E. Cole of this village, changed his blue overalls last week for his blue soldier's uniform and joined the Norway Light Infantry on Wednesday morning for the Centennial Exhibition at Philadelphia. He returned Monday morning.

There will be a mass Prohibition Convention at Andrews Hall Sept. 27, at 10 o'clock a. m.

Mrs. Alice Prescott is visiting Bethel.

J. W. Williams has been fishing at the Lakes.

Prof. R. J. Everett, formerly principal of the High School in this village, has just begun a term of High School at Poland.

Mrs. J. R. Bennett, the milliner, has returned from the city and has a full line of new and desirable goods. She invites the ladies to call and examine her goods. See ad.

C. N. Porter's milk wagon was upset last week and some sixty quarts of milk spilt.

The store recently occupied by Dr. Downs as a drug store is being raised up and underpinning put in.

Elliott, the clothier, has just received a large stock of fall and winter clothing. He has a full supply of everything in his line. Call and examine.

Burnham & Morrell have put up nearly 400,000 cans of succotash this season.

Dr. Elliott is to return to this village from Boston.

Lieut. John Mead of North Bridgton, formerly an ornamental painter to the Paris Manufacturing Company, has been elected treasurer of the Fifteenth Maine Regiment Association.

Jones, our machinist, has a shop full of work, coming from all directions. Last week he did a job on Paris Hill.

A brilliant meteor was seen in this place about 10 o'clock Thursday evening in the south-east. Doubtless it was the one that fell in Vanceboro.

There was a heavy frost on Friday night.

The Cantata, "The Flower Queen" is to come off Thursday night, the 22d.

There was a match game of base ball at this village Saturday afternoon between the village nine and the Hebron nine. The victory was with the Hebron boys.

Go to A. M. Gerry's and buy your guns, also cartridges, shot and shells. He has a large stock to select from.

Charles Hines of Charleston, South Carolina, who has been spending the summer in this place, has left for Boston, where he will spend the winter.

William Doten is visiting in Yarmouth.

"Jack" Elliott invites his friends to call and get fitted to new suits next week when attending the Fair.

Conductor Morton, of the Branch, is having a vacation, visiting Chicago. Station Agent Waters of Norway, is on his train during his absence.

J. W. Parsons, the veteran miller, is shortly to tone up the flour making machinery at his mill and will make flour. He requests the farmers not to buy flour until they consult him as to price.

The new street from the covered bridge on Paris street to C. N. Porter's on High street was accepted at the town meeting Monday.

S. T. Holbrook of Oxford, was in town Monday.

Judge Whitman "took" the sled factory for the Lewiston *Journal* last week.

Annie B. Forbes is teaching school at West Paris.

Visit the Boston 5 and 10 Cent Store when at the Fair.

Mrs. J. F. Briggs of Chicago, is visiting town.

Entries For the Trot.

TWO YEAR OLD RACE.

O. P. Farrington, br. g. "Amos B."
Wm. Thibodeau, ch. f. "Queen K."
Wheeler & True, b. s. "Ned V."
Barrett Bros., br. s. "Westland."
Herbert E. Cole, b. f. "Maud C."
Alt. R. Crockett, "Maud A."
George P. Downing, b. f. "Madge D."
E. F. Farrington, b. f.
D. A. Coffin, b. s., "D. A. C."
E. M. Thayer, m. g., "Alexzar.

THREE YEARS OLD CLASS.

Geo. H. Jones, b. "Alert."
Frank P. Cole, bl. "Lady Duroc."
C. J. Russell, bl. s. "Black Nathan."
E. M. Thayer, b. g. "Redmont."

FOUR YEARS OLD CLASS—NOT FILLED.

2.60 CLASS.

Theo. Thayer, ch. g. "Beecher."
C. B. Heald, b. g. "Lucius A."
J. A. Brooks, "Hattie A."
D. A. Coffin, "Fleety."
Geo. E. King, "Geo. K."

STALLION.

T. P. Richardson, bl. s. "Capt Wedgwood."
R. G. Dunn, ch. s. "Goldbird."
C. S. Page, bl. s. "C. S. P."
F. D. Wilson, b. s. "Rinaldo."

2.50 CLASS.

Thayer Bros., ch. g. "Beecher."
T. P. Richardson, bl. s. "Capt. Wedgwood."
R. G. Dunn, ch. s. "Goldbird."
C. B. Heald, b. g. "Lucius A."
J. A. Brooks, "Hattie A."

2.40 CLASS.

Chas. E. Thayer, b. m. "Fatinitza."
Theo. Thayer, bl. m. "Patience."
C. S. Page, bl. s. "C. S. P."
E. A. Swasey, rn. m. "Nellie B."
F. P. Fox, br. g. "Frank A."
E. M. Thayer, b. m. "Kitty Waite."

2.34 CLASS.

Chas. E. Thayer, b. m. "Fatinitza."
E. A. Swasey, rn. m. "Nellie B."
A. D. Bumps, bl. s. "Castle Dare."
F. P. Fox, br. g. "Frank A."
F. E. Crooker, ch. m. "Bennie P."
E. M. Thayer, b. m. "Kitty Waite."

Free for all did not fill. Open to close Sept. 24th.

As the four year class did not fill, the society offer the same purse of $70.00 divided as in four year old class. Open to all horses in the county, which never started in a race of any kind. Entries open till Tuesday, 12 o'lock, m.

BRYANT'S POND.

A spirited runaway occurred here last week. A span of horses attached to a heavy truck wagon, which had been left standing near the depot, became frightened and dashed across the square. Striking the corner of the hotel piazza, they made the boards and splinters fly in every direction. Coming in contact with Granville Fuller's wagon they made kindling wood of that, when they secured without further damage.

C. R. Houghton has about completed the removal of his goods to Canton. He has succeeded in very much reducing his stock by selling at cost for the past few weeks. He has disposed of his entire stock of jewelry and watches to Charles Ryerson of North Woodstock, who will continue to run that part of the business.

Mrs. R. N. Dunham still remains sick.

Mrs. Julia D. Estes has been sick during the past week.

Ronello Davis is improving in health.

Z. B. Rawson and wife are visiting relatives in Woodstock this week. Mr. R. has been stopping at Kent's Hill during the summer, but will start for Washington next week to attend the law school there.

Considerable curiosity has been excited here lately in regard to the heigthn of Mt. Christopher, which rises so abruptly from the western shore of Bryant's Pond. Many different guesses have been made and to decide the matter, the mountain has been measured by J. M. Pike, assisted by his scholars, and found to be 526 feet from the level of the pond. The measurement was completed last Monday, Mr. Pike taking his entire school with him and making a holiday of it. A nice picnic dinner was enjoyed on reaching the highest point.

The G. A. R. have a camp fire here Thursday at the grove. George Wilson, esq., from South Paris and H. C. Davis, esq., from Paris Hill are to be the speakers.

HANOVER.

B. C. Abbott of Boston was in town last week visiting his mother, Mrs. Katie Abbott who is about 90 years old, yet she is smart and retains her mental faculties in a remarkable degree.

Lizzie Hall who has been spending a few days with friends in town, returned to her home in Andover last Saturday.

Pennacook Colony of U. O. O. F. had a special meeting at Union Hall, Sept. 15th, to initiate Rev. Lewis Pease of Boston. After the initiatory exercises, they adjourned to the dining room where they found two large tables loaded with good things, and the coffee urn sending out a refreshing aroma from its steaming contents. After a blessing was asked by the members, they all did ample justice to the dainties before them and all pronounced it a pleasant occasion.

Dr. Frank Abbott of Brooklyn, N. Y., was in town last Tuesday, also Mrs. Cora Clifford and little son. They were guests of their aunt, Mrs. Henry Howe. Dr. Abbott's annual visit to Maine this year is a very sad one, for he came to deposit the remains of his beloved wife in the graveyard near the home of her childhood. In being her request. She was the oldest daughter of A. J. and P. M. Knight of East Rumford and Mrs. Clifford's only sister. She left a little son a few days old.

Arthur Howe who was at home a few days last week, returned to West Bethel Friday morning.

Our school is progressing finely under the instruction of Edwin Elliott of Rumford, the first male teacher we employed for years.

BETHEL.

In the ADVERTISER about Gusta Boothby's stamping was a mistake. It was four hundred and twenty gross.

Mr. Lamere is building a new wood shed.

Dr. Tuel left Bethel last Tuesday on a vacation to be gone until Oct. 1st. Mrs. Tuel accompanies him.

C. E. Benson is one of our best butchers and is having a good run of business. If you want any butchering done go and get him, he will do it cheap and well. See his advertisement in this paper.

Mr. Williams and wife, who have been stopping at the Bethel House several weeks, since August, leave for Boston next Wednesday.

Isaac Rich, esq., from Dorchester, Mass., is visiting at his brother's, J. G. Rich's in Greenwood.

Our corn factory closed up husking last Friday after a successful season. They have put up 340,000 cans and the corn was unusually good. The best day's work was 28,000 cans. They have also put up one day's work of lima beans and will put up again to finish to-day, Friday. They will pay off the farmers and help as soon as they can straighten out their books, probably next week. They have paid two dollars a bushel for beans, which seems to be too small a figure.

Miraculous Escape.

W. W. Reed, druggist, of Winchester, Ind., writes: "One of my customers, Mrs. Louisa Pike, Bartonia, Randolph Co., Ind., was a long sufferer with Consumption and was given up to die by her physicians. She heard of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, and began buying it of me. In six months time she walked to this city, a distance of six miles, and is now so much improved her has quit using it. She feels she owes her life to it." Free Trial Bottles at Noyes' Drug Store.

Child Lost in the Woods.

Frank Rich, son of J. G. Rich, esq., moved from North Norway last week on to the old Peter Grover place, about two miles from Bethel village on the east.

This farm is on a hill by itself—no neighbors within a mile and surrounded by woods and swamps.

They have four children, the oldest only about six or seven years old.

Friday, Sept. 16th, when the family gathered for dinner, the youngest child, a boy two and one-half years old was missing and he could not be found about the buildings.

The last that was seen of him was about eleven o'clock, when he was helping his mother husk some corn for dinner near the house, when he went into the house with his mother and asked for and ate a piece of bread and butter. He then took off his shoes and stockings and hat and soon ran out to play again. The only clothing he had on was a woolen skirt and a light calico dress, and to add to the danger, the child had been sick with summer complaint for a few days past.

As soon as they were satisfied that the child was lost, the father became almost crazed and ran through the fields and woods hallooing in a frantic manner. The well and cellar and all the out-buildings and vaults searched and then in two or three hours the alarm was given to the surrounding neighborhood, and a search was made in the near woods until dark when Bethel village was notified and forty men with lanterns scoured the woods in the vicinity of the house until two o'clock in the morning.

Saturday morning a large crew of men were collected and commenced the search in a systematic manner, going abreast a few feet apart and carrying a large swarth through the woods and swamps. Small parties also went in different directions and made independant search.

In the afternoon Judge Enoch Foster came on to the ground with a crew of men and continued the search. Probably near 150 men were hear this day, and still no results appear, only to deepen the mystery. Theories were started that he had been carried off by an eagle, or bear, or some other wild beast, and parties thought they saw places where large animals had lain on the ground, and prints of their feet and claws, but no other sign.

I think that search was not continued Saturday night as every body supposed the child to be dead for Friday night was a severe cold night, and men were tired out. But Sunday morning saw fifty carriages gathered on the premises and several hundred people, among which were many women and boarders from the cities, also many of our leading citizens, all appearing to be determined to make one desperate effort to find the body, no one even supposing a child almost naked could stand the cold of our coldest nights and heavy frosts. Large parties were organized and sweep the woods in every direction, first having agreed upon a signal, to fire three guns in quick succession, if any sure signs or indications were discovered. Excitement ran high, the buildings and fields were searched, and horror was depicted on the faces of the multitude. The mother, who was on the point of becoming a mother again, was dazed, hardly knowing her nearest neighbors, and the father was forlorn indeed, having given up all hope.

It was about 12 o'clock when three distinct shots resounded through the forest and among the hills, and loud hallooing from men in every direction, told the story that the little fellow had been discovered. Soon the fields were black with people running toward the sound of the guns; and a greater excitement was never known in Bethel. The first words were, "Is he alive?" and the answer, "Yes," brought tears to many eyes not used to weeping.

There were tender hearted ladies in the house ready to receive and care for the poor, nearly dead child. He was stripped and rubbed, hot flannels and every warmth applied that was possible. Geo. Plaisted spared no horse flesh to get a physician and Dr. Morton was soon giving orders.

The Child's Appearance When Found.

His eyes were set in his head, a purple about his eyes and mouth indicated that he was in a dying state. A low moaning sound gave surety that there was still life; and before night the little fellow was so far recovered as to know his father and to call for water.

Monday night he had a high fever and his limbs were much swollen. Notice will be given in the Bethel items up to Wednesday afternoon how the case then appears.

A natural question will be: "Where was the child found and who found him?" He was found about one mile south of the house, in sight of Songo Pond, one-fouth of a mile from the opening in the woods.

He seemed to be jammed in between three little trees, and under a limb of a hemlock, holding him down, his head down hill, and lying on his side. He was found by Frank Littlehale of Bethel and carried home in the arms of Hiram Twitchell. The moaning noise he made led to his discovery.

G. R. Wiley with other men had been within a few rods of the spot the day before.

We wish here to add on our own responsibility, that many tokens of substantial sympathy and kindness have been, and are being given to the stricken family, who are in straitened circumstances, owing to the poor health of the father.

To tell the truth, we have greater faith in human nature, than we ever had before—such kindly feelings shining out, every one making the calamity his own. Oh, how sweet is human sympathy!

Frank Rich and wife wish to acknowledge their obligations to all the people of Bethel and vicinity for their arduous labors both day and night in searching for their lost boy; also for the sympathy and kindly feeling expressed both personally and materially. The child to-day (Wednesday) continues to gain and is bright and cheerful and can stand on his feet but has not yet been dressed. Mrs. Clifford Wheeler is caring for the child for a few days through the gratuity of Judge Foster.

J. G. R.

Teachers Meeting at Bryant's Pond.

Bryant's Pond, Me., Sept. 19, 1887.

The Oxford Co. Teachers Association met at this village on Friday and Saturday of last week. On account of its better location and seating capacity the meeting was held at the Town Hall instead of the school house. The hall had just been trimmed with evergreens and running vines, by the ladies of Franklin Grange, and several boquets of beautiful flowers, also the gift of the latter, adorned the tables.

The forenoon session was called to order by H. C. Bacon, who was the only officer of the association present. After singing by the young ladies of the high school an appropriate prayer was offered by the Rev. Mr. Pease. Our State Supervisor, the Hon. N. A. Luce, then took the chair and J. A. Pike of Hebron was elected Secretary pro Tem.

About this time the Convention was very much strengthened and encouraged by the arrival of the "Gipsey Queen" from Norway, bringing Mr. Small, principal of the Norway High School, with a score or a score of teachers and scholars. The question "How can small pupils be kept busy in mixed schools," was then discussed by G. L. Cushman of Woodstock, Miss Wingate of Bethel, M. H. Small of Norway and others. The following teachers were then nominated as a committee on the nomination of officers: F. B. Andrews of Oxford, H. C. Bacon of Bryant's Pond, Ellen P. Kimball of Bethel, Miss Elliott of Rumford, and Miss Fobes of South Paris. A committee on resolutions was also nominated. The Convention then adjourned for dinner.

The afternoon session opened with music, followed by an essay from Jesse F. Libby of Locke's Mills, entitled "The Trials of the Teacher." The subject was well handled and many present felt that they had known those trials in their own experience. After discussing the essay, the question "What oral lessons in science can be given in mixed schools and how and when given?" was discussed by F. B. Andrews, Ellen P. Kimball, M. H. Small and others. The question "How shall English Grammar be taught," was discussed promiscuously by the convention.

At the evening session the hall was well filled. Mr. Luce, in answer to a query, spent a portion of the evening in explaining the advantages of the Town System over that of the district system of schools. The question box furnished matters of interest for discussion the remainder of the evening. At the close of the evening session the "Gipsey Queen" with her load returned to Norway.

On Saturday at the forenoon session the question "What can teachers do to increase school attendance," was discussed by C. P. Kimball and several other teachers. The subject of whispering also came up for debate.

At the afternoon session the subjects of "Free text books" and "Classifying mixed schools," occupied most of the time. The committee on nominations reported as follows: For President, M. H. Small, Norway; Vice President, Jesse F. Libby, Locke's Mills; Secretary, J. M. Pike, Hebron; Executive Com., C. E. Valentine, Bethel, G. L. Cushman, Bryant's Pond; Miss Nellie Andrews, Norway, Miss A. B. Fobes, South Paris, and H. C. Bacon, Bryant's Pond, and the above officers were declared elected.

The committee on resolutions presented the following: Resolved: That the thanks of this Convention are due to the citizens of Bryant's Pond who have so kindly furnished free entertainment for the teachers attending, and also to our State Supervisor for the many practical hints which he has given us.

The convention then adjourned without date. This was the first meeting of this kind ever held in the place and we think it has proved a successful one. About fifty teachers have been present representing many different towns, and we hope it has been productive of good to all who attended it.

Canton Fair.

The Androscoggin Valley Fair commenced Tuesday. There was a good attendance with a large number of peanut stands, showmen, peddlers, etc., present. The fruit crop is light in this vicinity. There are some good horses on the grounds, and the entries to the Hall compare favorably with past years. Following is the summary of the races Tuesday:

GENTLEMEN'S DRIVING HORSES.— PURSE $30, Mile heats, best three in five in harness.

	1	2	3
Black Diamond, blk g., W. W. Waite	6	dr	dr
Beecher, blk m., Thayer Bros.,	1	1	1
Gray Ned, gr g., J. C. Swasey,	3	3	4
Katie P., blk m., W. W. Farrar.	4	4	3
Fred, gr g., A. F. Myrick,	2	2	2
Lucius A., g m, C. B. Heald,			

Time—2.45, 2.50, 2.50.

CLASS 2.40—PURSE $100.

Mile heats, best 3 in 5 in harness. Premiums; 1st, $50; 2nd, $25; 3d, $15; 4th, $10.

	1	2	1	1
Kittie Waite, b m, M. M. Thayer,	4	4	3	3
Nellie B., r m, R. A. Swasey.	3	1	4	4
Topsy, b m, Chas. Crosby,	2	3	2	2
Fatinitza, b m, Thayer Bros.,				

Time—2.41, 0.00, 2.40, 2.41.

BIRTHS.

In Norway, Sept. 21, to the wife of Jesse Brown, twin girls.

In Norway, Sept. 15, to the wife of J. S. Walker, a son.

In Paris, Sept. 13, to the wife of Frank A. Eastman, a daughter.

In South Windham, Sept. 10, to the wife of Silas B. Edwards, a son.

In Otisfield, Sept. 13, to the wife of Albion Nutting, a son.

In Brownfield, Sept. 8, to the wife of Frank Johnson, a son.

In Paris, Sept. 13, to the wife of Albion Pendley, a daughter.

In Roxbury, Sept. 14, to the wife of J. A. Reed, a daughter.

In Greenwood, Sept. 5, to the wife of Geo. G. Judkins, a son.

MARRIAGES.

In Norway, Sept. 20, by Rev. Caroline E. Angell, F. G. Hobbs, and Etta Crockett, both of Norway.

In Norway, Sept. 14, by Rev. J. A. Corey, J. Elden Hall and Winnie M. Flood, both of Norway.

In Stoneham, Sept. 11, by Sumner Evans, esq., Annanias McAllister and Mary A. Andrews, both of Stoneham.

In Lovell, Sept. 14, by Rev. William Sandbrook, Dr. Jesse D. Riley of Limerick and Kate Chandler of Lovell.

In Lovell, Sept. 14, Sumner Kimball and Carrie E. Walker, both of Lovell.

In Paris, Sept. 14, by Rev. G. Mayo, George W. Crockett, and Lennie H. Smith, both of Paris.

In Brownfield, Sept. 8, by Rev. Nathan Clough, Frank D. Meserve and Rosa B. Marston, both of Brownfield.

In Andover, Sept. 15, by Rev. G. Rice, John Nell of Quebec, and Nellie Sargent of Cambridge, N. H.

In Oxford, Sept. 10, by Luther Perkins, esq., Eugene Herrick of Poland and Julia A. Lunt of Oxford.

DEATHS.

In Brooklyn, N. Y., Sept. 9, Mrs. Rosalie B. Abbott, aged 39 years, 5 months.

In Byron, Sept. 8, infant son of George H. and Ida M. Brown.

In Byron, Sept. 10, Abraham Judkins, aged 19 years.

In Lovell, Sept. 13, Mrs. Dean H. Wiley.

In Fryeburg Centre, Sept. 9, Nelson Knight, aged 56, years.

In Fryeburg Centre, Sept. 16, Olive, wife of James Emerson, aged 69 years.

In East Waterford, Sept. 15, Mrs. Laurinda Lovejoy, aged 82 years.

In Mexico, Sept. 19, Thomas Harlow, formerly of Turner, aged 78 years.

In Paris Hill, Sept. 15, Lucy A., wife of S. U. Hawkes, aged 68 years and 6 months.

Advertised Letters—Norway P. O.

Alonzo D. Adams, Mrs. Dimatha L. Hiskell,
Mrs. Carrie Kingman, Wm. H. Records,
S. S. Packard, Joshep Wener, esq.,
Mrs. Sarah A. Richards,
Enoch H. Wentworth.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale at Noyes Drug Store.

NOTICE!

We, the undersigned, traders of West Paris, hereby notify our patrons that on and after October 1, 1887, our stores will be closed on Tuesday and Friday evenings of each week, after seven o'clock, until further notice.

LEWIS B. ANDREWS, P. E. JUDKINS,
F. E. CUMMINGS, I. F. EMMONS,
J. C. ANDREWS, A. R. BUCKNAM,
C. HOWARD LANE.

September 23, 1887. 38-39

BUY YOUR
BOOTS, SHOES
and
RUBBERS,
AND
RUBBER COATS
AT
Jackson Clark's.

WANTED!
500
Men, Boys and Children
TO CALL AT
F. Q. ELLIOTT'S
Clothing
Emporium,
South Paris, Me., at once!
We have the largest stock of any house in Oxford county.
If you want to save money, call within the next 90 days.
In Overcoats we think we have the lead in *low prices, ages from 6 to 100.*
Before buying, call and get prices. No trouble to show goods at F. Q. Elliott's Store, South Paris, Me.
Next Door to Boston 5 & 10 Cent Store.

THE * FAIR
Will soon be here, and all your friends will come with it.
—GO TO—
GREENE & CO'S,
and get some of their *NEW SEASON'S TEAS*, and also some of their *PURE COFFEES*, and then your friends will all be made happy.
We make a specialty of *TEAS* and *COFFEES*, and intend to keep the best in town.
A new lot of *CROCKERY* will arrive this week, and we invite every one to give us a call.
A. C. Greene & Co.
September 21, 1887.

A. M. GERRY'S,
South Paris, Me.,
IS * HEADQUARTERS * FOR * GUNS
—OF ALL KINDS.—
SPORTING GOODS!
Catridges, Shells,
Powder & Shot,
LOWEST PRICES FOR CASH.

TO RENT! Up-stair tenement of 4 rooms; running water; on Orchard St. Inquire of S. H. HAYDEN, Norway, Me. 38tf

A Grand Opportunity for the Sick to visit a real Penobscot Indian, one that has had over thirty years experience in curing diseases arising from impure blood. She gathers her medicines from the great garden of nature herself. This wonderful Doctress is assisted by her brother's wife, Mrs. A. C. Newell. Female derangements a specialty. (*No Humbug, no Kickapoo*) but true Penobscot Indian. Consultation free. Rooms at Capt. A. F. NOYES, No. 7 Deering St., Norway. [38tf]

CALL AND SEE
MRS. F. E. CHASE'S
NEW STOCK
OF
FINE MILLINERY
AND
FANCY * GOODS.
☞I have just returned from Boston, where I have been with by Milliner, selecting new goods. I can and will sell as low as the lowest. Call and see before purchasing.
I HAVE AN OVER STOCK
OF READY-MADE UNDERWEAR!
of the celebrated Hathaway & Conant make, which I will sell at cost the next 30 days, to make room for winter goods.
The Millinery department will be in charge of a first-class milliner of large experience.
106 Beal's Block, - - Main Street.

When you come to the Fair be sure to call at Smiley Brothers' Dry and Fancy Goods Store. They have just returned from market with the Largest Line of Ladies' Cloaks that can be found in Oxford County. They would also call special attention to their very fine stock of New Dress Goods, Silks and Satins. Remember the place,
SMILEY BROTHERS,
129 Main St., Norway, Maine.

LOOK! LOOK! LOOK!
MILLETT & FULLER
Have got for sale the largest and most complete stock of Fall and Winter Foot-wear in Oxford County.
Sole agents for the celebrated Wise & Cooper Kid Dongola and Goat Button Boots for Ladies, Misses and Children.
Also a full line of Men's Calf, Grain and Veal Calf, Congress, Button and Lace Shoes, Grain, Kip and Calf Leg Boots in all widths to fit. Remember the place is at
Millett & Fuller's,
112 Main St., - - - - Norway, Me.

New Stock! New Stock!
—OF—
Ready-Made Clothing!
Gents' Furnishing Goods,
Hats, Caps, Etc.
—AT THE—
Blue Store, - - Norway, Me.
☞We invite you to examine our fine selected stock of Men's, Youths' and Boys' Clothing. It will cost you nothing to examine our stock, and if you buy, we guarantee you satisfaction in every article that you purchase.
Webb & Wakefield's Blue Store,
110 Main St., - - - - Norway, Me.

CLOSING OUT!
THE LARGEST STOCK
Of Boots AND Shoes in Oxford County
AT THE STORE OF
J. F. ALLEN,
OPPOSITE THE ELM HOUSE,
NORWAY, - - MAINE.
Preparatory to moving into the new Store next to Smiley Brothers.
Come Early and Secure Bargains!
A Large Stock of Farmer's Boots closing at a very low Price. Call and examine.

NEW STOCK
—OF—
Fall & Winter
MILLINERY!
JUST RECEIVED
—AT—
MRS. J. R. BENNETT'S,
South Paris, Me.,
Who invites the Ladies to call and examine the same.
Hats and Bonnets Trimmed in the most approved styles.
☞Full line of *YARNS, GLOVES* and *STAMPED GOODS.* 38-39

LARGE STOCK OF NEW GOODS!
NOBBY STYLES,
LOWEST PRICES!
—AT THE—
Clothing House
—OF—
J. F. HUNTINGTON & CO.,
Where you can find Mens', Boys' and Children's SUITS in a large variety of styles and at lowest prices.
OVERCOATS! Before buying your overcoats, call and see our stock; we can save you money. HATS and CAPS in all the latest styles; call and see. UNDER SHIRTS and DRAWERS! We carry a large line of Under-wear, ranging in price from 25c. to $2. It will pay you to call and examine. WOOLENS! the best stock of Woolens to be found in the county, from which we make CUSTOM WORK TO ORDER. Work and Fits warranted.

NOVELTIES!
—IN—
Millinery and Fancy Goods!
Autumn and Winter Fashions!
Exquisite Trimming Goods!
New Ribbons and Ornaments.
THE MILLINER HAS ARRIVED.
—AT—
Mrs. W. Moore's.

For the Spring Trade,
—AT—
CROCKETT'S DRUG STORE!
ROOM PAPERS, AND BORDERS,
In all grades, from the cheapest Brown to the best Bron

HE WANTED A LITTLE FUN.

An old fellow who had served during several weeks on an Arkansas jury created a sensation in court by arising during a final and addressing the judge.

"Squir," said he, "yes kiteen to me a minit, if you please. I reconnize the fact thet I have made a big mistake. I come here an' hung round tryin' to git on the jury, an' at last I did. Well, what is the matter with you?" the judge demanded.

"I'm comin' to that. I got there, as I told you, an' we hit into bus'ness. I thought that I would hear all about how fellers got killed an' how somebody was murdered, an' I thought that we'd say some feller was guilty an' would see him hung, but I was disappointed. Here come a lot o' cases about fellers removin' mortgaged cotton, an' all about Mr. S. and S. suin' each other, but I ain't heard nothin' 'bout killin' nor nuthin' interestin' yet. I am a powerful hand for fun, judge, an' I never could stand dry details. If ever I hear suthin' that makes my hair curl up on end, I thought that a juryman had a fine time. I thought that with him it was a regular show, but as I've told you, I've been deceived. Why, I must stay here a month foolin' with sich stuff, an' even then we won't have nuthin ter tell the boys when we git home, so judge, if yer doesn't give us a chance to hang a feller, I'll have to git along long toward home."

EVOLVING A STORY.

"Ah!" said Smith, a commercial traveler, to a group of friends, "I was witness to a sight just before leaving Chicago." And then he told how he had seen a poor German immigrant with his wife and family of eight yellow-haired children, how he had become interested in them, and had learned that they had left their native land to seek a home in the Northwest. He was touched with the tenderness of the father and saw him purchasing apples for the children. All the family except the father had taken their seats on the train, and he was just making change on the platform for his small purchase when the train began to move out of the station. He made a rush for it, slipped, and then, before the eyes of the poor family and other horror-struck passengers, his head was taken off by the cars.

Smith's friends were much affected and it was decided to take up a purse for the poor widow and fatherless children, and this was speedily done and a neat sum presented to Smith to be forwarded. He, with tears in his eyes, said:

"My friends, I thank you, but I can conceal it no longer. That train took off the rest of the man, and he still lives."

Smith will not travel this week. He is laid up for repairs.

IT WILL MAKE A ROW.

"Any news?" was asked of a leading druggist, yesterday.

"Yes; I'll tell you something. There are some parties at work raising a fund to have the Legislature appoint a Drug Inspector, pay him a good salary, so that he will not have to steal, and select a competent man and turn him loose on the druggists of first-class cities."

"What would he do?"

"Why, make the fur fly. You wouldn't see half the drug stores you do now. The drugs of some of the stores are no good. They sell baking powder for quinine, and ground-up bedbugs for cantharides. Oh, it's awful! Especially is this the case with small out-of-the-way stores, or where the prescription is nothing very important. They just slash in a few herbs and sich, catnip or mullein leaves, add a little cheap syrup, shake it up in a bottle, and say, with the wisest look in the world, 'One dollar and a half, please.' What can you do? Have the drugs inspected, and you'd see how soon the frauds would close up."

WHY HE ENJOYED OCEAN TRAVEL.

"Have I ever been to Yurrup?" exclaimed the middle-aged and bald-headed passenger; "should say I had. Half a dozen times. Like it? Rather. 'Tain't so much Yurrup I care for as the ocean voyages. How I do love those ocean trips, though!"

"Don't you get seasick?"

"Seasick? I should say I did. Why, I just lie in my berth five days out of the eight and hope the infernal ship will sink in ten miles of water. There seems to be a whole slaughter-house inside of me. I feel like a sick egg. But I enjoy it all the same, you bet."

"Enjoy a voyage under such circumstances? How do you make that out?"

"Well, you see, my wife she's always along with me. She gets sick, too—sicker n I do. In fact, she gets so awful sick that she can't talk till after we've anchored on the other side, and if I were to try a week I couldn't tell you what blessed days of relief they are to me."

The Rev. Sam Jones remembers a steamer with a very small boiler and an enormous whistle. As a result, every time the boat whistled it stopped. It will occur to dispassionate observers that the body of "incorrigible spoilsmen" of his party who are trying to fight the President is organized much like Brother Jones's boat—there is a great amount of tooting, but no propelling.

BECOMING COLORS.

A French chemist who has made harmony of color an especial study directs his theories to ladies' toilets. He has given the following opinion regarding hats and bonnets: A black hat, with pink, white or red feathers is especially becoming to a fair complexion. Brunettes ought to choose black, yellow or orange feathers. A completely white hat demands a very bright complexion, all the same whether for fair or for dark wearers. A fair lady should always wear a pink or blue feather in a white hat. For decided brunettes blue is decidedly unbecoming; they ought in preference to wear red or orange. Light blue bonnets are particularly becoming to very fair faces. If dark ladies venture to wear such bonnets, they should at least have them trimmed with yellow. A green bonnet makes a delicate soft complexion look even more beautiful; white or pale pink flowers are the proper trimming for this. A red hat or bonnet ought never come close to the face, but must be relieved by a green or white inside trimming. White flowers with full foliage have a good effect on red. A dark red hat can only be worn by ladies possessing a very bright color. Violet hats and bonnets are not to be recommended; if worn they should have a yellow lining. Yellow hats should, in reverse to this, have another color against the face, and yet with all his learning, Chemist Ins gives very few hints that will be of use to average American woman. Half of them are neither light nor dark, but of that undecided state which is half way between. Moreover, at least half of them beyond the age of twenty-five have become sallow and pale in our trying climate. Some of the sweetest of our sex are afflicted in this way. Malaria plays the fiend with womens' complexions. What, therefore, shall the great army of saffron-tinged complexions bring next to themselves that will be becoming? Well, after a barrel of ink has been shed on the subject sallow women must finally fall back on black as the safest thing to wear. It should always be lightened with something white next the skin; creamy white is best. The red roses or brilliant orange-colored flowers and ribbons may be worn effectively. Sallow women may also venture on dresses of navy blue, or of a deep, rich dark red without anything of purple in it. They can sometimes wear warm, golden tinged browns, but as a rule brown should be avoided. Grays make colorless women look still more colorless, while brown gives them the tint of a tallow candle. Gray is a very severe color. Look at that portrait of Martha Washington, the mother of the country, in a gray kerchief! Some shades of strong yellow make becoming evening dresses for women with poor complexions.

AN INCIDENT OF THE STAGE.

"One evening, about thirteen years ago, I was on my way from London to the Isle of Man," relates the author of "The Truth About the Stage." "I had to wait a day and two nights at Graudport, and to kill the time I went in front of one of the theatres, which was situated near the docks. The first was a modern drama. In the second act I was astonished to see a Red Indian, armed with a tomahawk, crawl on, and strike a blow at the actor who was playing the heavy part. I was still more surprised when I heard the villain exclaim, "Get off, you fool; you're not on in this piece!" The Red Indian refused to leave the stage, and the act had to be quickly ended. As the Indian and the scalping business had nothing to do with the modern play, I made for the stage-door, to learn the cause of the curious scene I had witnessed. There was a terrible commotion behind the curtain. In the centre of the stage stood the Indian, arguing with the manager, who was in a fearful passion. 'Don't talk to me, sir,' said the Indian, shaking the tomahawk in the stage manager's face; 'I have done my business, and I mean to go home!' 'My friend,' the lessee of the theatre turned to me and exclaimed, 'what do you think of this drunken hound? He was cast for the part of Plankishaw in "Nick of the Woods," and he went on in the drawing-room scene of the first piece, and struck the heavy man with his tomahawk! He's so drunk that he imagines he has finished for the night, and swears he'll go home.' The Indian would not be convinced that "Nick of the Woods" had not yet commenced, and insisted on departing. A substitute played the part in due season, and the audience enjoyed a double scalping episode."

A PREFERENCE ON THE GALLOWS.

A funny anecdote connected with the Hon. Joe Blackburn's first race for Congress was told the other day. Joe happened to be passing through Owenton, the county seat of Owen County, on the occasion of the hanging of a noted criminal. As a hanging is rather an exceptional episode in the State of Kentucky, the honorable Joe concluded he would stop over a few hours and witness the event. The gallows was erected in the public square, so that no citizen, however humble, should lose an opportunity of witnessing the unusual spectacle. It was, in fact, a gala day such as the history of Owenton has seldom recorded. The Sheriff, with true Kentucky hospitality, invited Blackburn, as one of the distinguished guests present, to occupy a seat on the gallows. Blackburn did so. After the preliminaries had been arranged the Sheriff consulted his watch and discovered that it was not quite 12 o'clock, the hour fixed for the execution. Turning to the prisoner, he said:

"You have ten minutes yet to live. Is there anything you desire to say in the mean time?"

The prisoner sullenly replied there was not.

At this instant Blackburn sprang from his seat, and, advancing to the edge of the scaffold, said:

"If the gentleman will allow me his remaining ten minutes I will be glad to announce myself a candidate for your suffrages. If elected to Congress—"

At this point the prisoner interjected: "Say, you! Is your name Joe Blackburn?"

"Yes, Sir," responded Blackburn, politely.

Turning to the Sheriff, the prisoner said: "We won't stand on a few minutes, more or less, when the alternative is presented of death on the one hand or listening to one of Joe Blackburn's long-winded speeches on the other. Flip the trap and let me go."

The good-natured Sheriff obligingly "flipped the trap," and the next instant the desperado swung into eternity, while Blackburn clambered down the gallows, exclaiming, as he went, that he had lost the greatest opportunity of his life.

WOMEN AND THE STAGE.

Women desirous of entering the theatrical profession cannot begin their studies too soon after they have finished their school education, it being advisable that acquaintance with the stage should be made while yet the mind is receptive and impressionable. And here I should say that unless her talent is quite exceptional no girl whose personal appearance is not favorable should enter the profession, beauty on the stage being estimated if accompanied by average intelligence. No examination qualifies for entrance into the dramatic profession, nor is any special training necessary, but every accomplishment, no matter what it may be, is of value on the stage, where the strangest opportunities are given for the display of all manners of attainments.

The work of an actress of any ambition is always hard, as it should be, and, if she wishes to be considered a complete, the gestures never too easy, too graceful, and the knowledge of human nature never perfect, but it is hardest of all during the preparation for a new piece. At such times work may go on all day long, and playing at night, which would mean about ten or twelve hours of work out of the twenty-four, and, according to the nature of the play, would go on for several weeks, or for as many months. The easiest time for those who are inclined to take things easy is during the successive run of a play, when no other work than the actual playing before the public is necessary. At such times the actress's life may approach the ideal, but with the end of a play her anxieties often begin anew; she loses her place, and her possible savings melt down very soon. It is on account of this uncertainty of employment, and the frequent changes and interruptions in it, that the actress of medium talent is hardly ever able to provide for old age, and as there is as yet no special provision made for superannuated actresses, her lot when she becomes unable to work is miserable. If, however, she keeps her health, she may remain on the stage as long as she could work in any other capacity, there being parts suitable to every age. Not a few actresses leave the stage later in life in order to become teachers in dramatic reading and stage gesture, and if they prove proficient they are able to make a good living by the employment. By the foregoing it will be seen that as far as mere work is concerned, the lady of the stage is not very differently situated from other women who work, but there is a question to be dealt with whether stage life does not unfit a woman for home life, and for the sphere which, whether she earns her own living or not, is always alloted to her in private life—that sphere, I mean, in which her womanly qualities are brought into play; and the answer to this is that in almost all cases it unsettles her for domestic life. The continued excitement, the publicity, the acting of different parts—indeed, the nature of all work is such that, unless the comparative quiet of private life becomes doubly attractive by comparison, which can only be the case with superior natures, it unfits her for the part assigned by nature to every woman.

STERLING MONEY.

All readers of history know how bad money abounded in olden times in Britian and how much the poor especially suffered from its use. The right of coinage has always, in every country, been excepted as belonging to the kings; but they have not only themselves been guilty of abusing this prerogative by issuing debased coin from the royal mint, but by granting the right of coinage to cities, nobles, monasteries, and private persons; even they opened the flood gates for the issue of the most villainous coins conceivable, both as regards weight and quality.

While things, in this respect, were daily growing worse, if that were possible, some money reached Britain from Eastern Germany of great purity; there was no more alloy in the silver than was necessary for the purpose of coining it. In those times the inhabitants of East Germany were called Easterlings and the pure silver money sent hither by them was called "Easterling money." Through the habit we have of corrupting words through ignorance and slovenly pronunciation, "Easterling" money soon got corrupted into "Sterling money." This is no mere fancy of mine. There are old records extant in which the words "Esterlingi Numnii" (Easterling money) frequently occur. From this we see that the word sterling added to any sum of money implied that the sum of money so named was not to be paid in the debased coin of this country, but in that of Eastern Germany; or at least, of an equally pure standard with it. I have heard the origin of the word sterling explained in two equally absurd ways; one that it was a corruption of the word "Stirling," from the fact that the best money in Scotland was made in the town by that name. The fact that the term sterling money was used earlier in England than in Scotland shows the absurdity of that explanation of it. Another explanation was that money at first was stamped with a star—an equally groundless conjecture with the former.

W. E. Gladstone, England's ex-Prime Minister, was an editor at 14 years of age

A POOR COLLECTION.

It was in this same office one Monday morning. The worthy occupant came in with grip in hand. He had been out into the country over Sunday to preach in a small church a begging sermon in the interests of the society which he represented.

"There," said he, as he sat down at his desk. "that was a fruitless errand."

"Didn't you get much?" inquired his assistant.

"Precious little," was the response. "The collection did not amount to quite enough to pay my expense and my charge for the sermon. I'll have to take it all, and the society won't get anything."

And that is the way he settled it.

"I see," said Mrs. Dumbledigg, "that another batch of Mormons has recently been sent to prison for refusing to abandon polygamy." "Yes, the lucky rascals," responded Dumbledigg. "Why do you call them lucky?" "Because," was the reply, with a meaning look, "because they go to prison just in time to escape being pestered almost to death by their wives with demands for new Winter bonnets."

A SHOE COLLECTOR.

The French artistic journals add an interesting note to our knowledge of the late M. Jules Jacquemart. It appears that this artist was an indomitable collector of shoes and foot-coverings in general, and that he possessed one of the richest museums of these articles which has been found, including sandals, a cothurnus, productions of mediæval sons of St. Crispin, and of their successors of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries. Ladies' boots were fully represented.—*The Athenæum.*

THE MAN WHO WAS DUMB.

Brantome relates that a young beauty of the Court of Francis I., troubled with a too talkative admirer, bade him be dumb; and he swearing to obey her behest, did it so thoroughly that all the world believed he had lost the use of his tongue, from melancholy; until one day, the lady undertook to cure him of his dumbness, and by pronouncing the word "Speak," brought her lover's two years' silence to a sudden end.—*Chambers's Journal.*

STARTLING STATISTICS.

What a High State Official Has To Say About the Condition of the People.

Some Facts and Figures Which Cannot Be Denied Revealing a Most Serious State of Things.

A CORRESPONDENT'S RESEARCHES AND THE RESULT.

[EXTRACT SPECIAL LETTER TO NEW YORK TIMES.]

BOSTON, June 28th.

A high official in the State Department kindly showed me the actual figures to-day of the physical condition of the people of Massachusetts. They were appalling. Those who have never seen these figures can have no conception of their nature. In the conversation with the officer above named, he said:

"I find from statistics that what is true in Massachusetts is equally true in the other New England States. Men, women and children do not realize the condition they are in, and so become careless and neglectful. The people of New England are active, restless and ambitious, and hence neglect themselves often until it is too late. They do not seem to think that headaches mean anything, or that languor, nausea and depressed spirits mean anything more than some passing trouble. Very often people are sleepy one day, and unusually bright the next; have an enormous appetite to-day and none whatever to-morrow; now, all this means something, and something very serious, too. It means the beginning of the most terrible of deaths, as our official state figures amply prove."

"What do these troubles all mean?" I asked. "They mean seven-tenths sickness or death," answered the State officer. "Statistics show that most modern diseases originate in one way. Pain in the back, irregularities, depressed feelings, all these frequently mean severe sickness, disease and death unless cured. I know of nothing so deceptive, so fatal, and the number of men and women in perfect health are few, very few indeed."

"Official figures show this, do they?"

"Precisely. There seems to be a New England disease. Why, there are several cases on record where persons who thought themselves in perfect health suddenly died, and it was found that this terrible disease has stolen a march upon them and carried them off unawares. Henry Wilson died of that, Charles Sumner also, and Wendell Phillips might be alive to-day. There are a number of prominent men who are struggling against this disease at this very time, and James G. Blaine is one of them."

"But what can be done to counteract this scourge?"

"Ah! There's the difficulty. Most doctors have declared it is an incurable disease. I know three ladies and two gentlemen (one of the latter a State officer) who have been warned in time, and are driving back the disease symptom by symptom. One of the gentlemen told me he is positive he would now be in his grave had he not taken prompt steps and employed just the remedy he did."

"And what was that?"

"Hunt's Remedy. He was told to try it by one of the faculty in the Medical College who knew what it was composed of and how powerful it was. The result was surprising. All the annoying symptoms disappeared, his appetite and strength returned, and he considers himself in perfect health to-day. I believe he is and that he will live to a good old age, but he acted just in time. One of the ladies of whom I spoke told me she never expected to enjoy life again, but she is well and happy and very enthusiastic over her recovery."

"And you believe that this trouble, which ends in Bright's disease, is increasing?"

"Statistics show it, but I am convinced, that while kidney disease is the great New England complaint, it is owing to the heedlessness of most men and women. If they would only stop and think, and then use something that has been proven to be good, pure and effectual, like Hunt's Remedy for example, I believe there would be less sickness, more vigor and fewer deaths in every community. This is why I talk so freely with you. I want people to awaken to a sense of their danger and act in time."

I was greatly impressed by the manner as well as the earnest ideas of the official, and I have since learned that his fears for the welfare of the people were more than well founded. Echo in the mountains has been known to start an avalanche, and a slight cold often brings on kidney troubles that grow and end in Bright's disease. This terrible disease is fully as common and more fatal than consumption. It has no symtoms of its own, but it steals a march upon life. One of the leading physicians of Boston, who has had great experience in treating it, uses Hunt's Remedy exclusively, and I find it is employed in the best hospitals of the land. This is a season of the year when the greatest care is required in guarding the health, and the figures and facts which I have given will, I trust, prove of value to very many.

BEACON.

BUCHANAN IN COSTUME.

Another gentleman whom I met lately told me of a call he made upon President Buchanan while passing through Washington in 1860, on his way to Charleston, as a delegate to the democratic convention. There was some parley over his admission at the door of the White House, till it was learned he was a national delegate. This settled the matter and he was ushered in. The president was found in close consultation with Mr. Slidell, afterwards noted throughout the world as one of the confederate commissioners taken from the Trent. Although it was late in the day, and when most gentlemen are clad in their neatest attire, Mr. Buchanan had on a rusty bottle green coat, trousers that shone at every seam, a linen shirt-front, ruffled, frill and choker stained with tobacco juice, and a pair of coarse cloth slippers. The popular likenesses, as the reader may recollect, all represent him as the most immaculately dressed gentleman in the world—his clothing and himself looked as if they had just been run through a mangle together. These pictures I am informed, are calculated to mislead, as Mr. Buchanan had a notion that a slouchy costume was more democratic in style, and likely to take better with the masses, than a neat one. But what astonished the callers more, even, than the slovenliness of the president's appearance, was the accent of rural Pennsylvanian with which he call out to the colored servant: "Jeems, sit some cheers." "It was hard to believe," said my informant, "that this was the man who had been chosen, but a few years before, to represent the culture of our country at a polished European court. I doubt if anything will ever efface from my memory the impression which that slatternly coat, that soiled linen, those slippers worn at an afternoon interview, and that rustic 'Jeems, sit some cheers,' made upon it. It was a shock to all my anticipations."

THE TRYING MOMENT IN WAR.

I'll tell you when a man feels real badly. It's when he's forming his men into line for a big battle while a little skirmishing fire is kept up all the time. Every minute or so some one, maybe your best friend, standing right next to you will shriek out, "Oh, my God," and fall back dead, yet you cannot let your men fire, for the army must be drawn up first. There is plenty of time to think. You don't dare to retaliate in any way. The next bullet may find your heart, and your children will be left fatherless. It is a moment that tries the bravest man, because he has to stand quiet and take it all. But when the order comes to fight and the excitement of the battle arises, fear passes away. You have something to do.

Pennsylvania statutes allow a man to marry his mother-in-law. Is it for this reason that Pennsylvania is spoken of as provincial and uncivilized?

Most of the beautifuls which infinite compassion pronounced have the sorrow of earth for their subject, but the joys of heaven for their consolation.

IMPORTANT!

A Person generally before purchasing goods of any kind, feels a desire to have a **SAMPLE** to test their quality; therefore, we shall cheerfully give to all who wish a trial **BOTTLE** of the best medicine in the world for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Chills and Fever, Colic, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Chronic Diarrhea, Inflamation **OF** the Bowels, Neuralgia, Toothache and Headache, Articular and Inflamatory Rheumatism, Asthma, Croup, Diphtheria, and in fact for all acute affections, **BROWN'S** is the best remedy known to men. It is readily taken by children and should be kept by every family, ready for use any **INSTANT** This remedy is equally good for MAN or BEAST, and when used *Internal* or *External*, as directed, it never fails to give **RELIEF** Applied externally, it will be found just as effective for Cramp, Sprains and Bruises, Soreness of the Neck, Back, Chest, Side or Limbs, as when taken Internally.—**FOR PAIN** All Persons having Fainting Spells, Heart Trouble or Indigestion, Weak Stomachs, or a tired exhausted feeling, will be greatly benefitted by making a **FREE** use of this remedy, and no lady should be without it. Ask your druggist or dealer for a trial bottle of this wonderful medicine, BROWN'S INSTANT RELIEF for pain. *Prepared by the* NORWAY MEDICINE COMPANY, Norway, Maine.

MERRILL'S O. K. Swivle Plows!

Warranted a Perfect LEVEL LAND PLOW.

My O. K. Level Land Plows are not surpassed for ease of draft, ease of handling and quality of work.

☞The old Paris Plows are well known throughout the State.

Buy your plows where you can be sure you can get repairs for same.

—MANUFACTURED BY—

F. C. MERRILL, So. Paris, - Maine.

September 1, 1887. 35-40

FRUIT JARS —AT— **Hobbs' Variety Store.**

The Lightening is the Best, and the Price is only a Trifle more.

2 quarts,	$1.40	per Dozen
"	1.12	" "
1 pint,	0.96	" "

HOUSE FOR SALE!

Cottage house and good garden situated on Pleasant street, Norway, for sale at a bargain. Water main in street and hydrant near. For terms and particulars apply to C. E. Holt, Norway, Me. 30-42

KIRK'S WHITE RUSSIAN SOAP.

JAS. S. KIRK & CO'S WHITE RUSSIAN

The only brand of Laundry Soap awarded a first class medal at the New Orleans Exposition. Guaranteed absolutely pure, and for general household purposes is the very best

SPURR'S TOBACCO.

FOUR OUNCE PLUGS, BLACK & RED FOR CHEWING. BRIGHT FOR SMOKING. HOWARD W. SPURR & CO. SPURR'S BOSTON.

ELASTIC STARCH

The First and Only Starch put up by men who have a practical knowledge of the laundry profession. It requires no cooking, keeps clothes and linen from blistering in ironing, gives stiffness and collars and cuffs a beautiful polish equal to new, which everybody knows keeps them clean twice as long as when starched with any other starch. Ask for the name J. C. HUBINGER & BROS., New Haven, Conn., on every package. SOLD BY ALL GROCERS. IN CONNECTION WITH THIS STARCH USE

BLEACHING FLUID

the Lehigh Chemical Company's patent, recommended for bleaching linen. It is everybody's and your clothes snowy white. Ask for it.

Now is the Time to Order Your Winter's Supply of Coal,

and have it unloaded direct from the car and thus save handling the coal twice; also, save an advance in the price.

LEHIGH, FRANKLIN, LACCAWANNA COAL. Also,

Cumberland Coal for Blacksmith's Use.

☞Orders may be left at H. COLE'S Jewelry Store, Main St.

35-48 W. C. COLE, Norway, Me.

HOW A RASCAL WAS FREED.

The Duke of Ossone is celebrated for the many quaint judgments and decisions delivered by him while Viceroy of Naples. Some of them seem actuated rather by a spirit of pleasantry than by one of justice. One day the Duke had to choose a galley slave who should be liberated in honor of some great festival. He went on board one of the galleys, and, standing in front of the first bench of rowers, six in number, he began to question them all as to what had brought them there. The first one contented himself by calling God as a witness to his innocence and protesting that he was there for no reason at all. The second said his punishment and disgrace were the work of his enimies, and not the consequence of any crime. The third protested that a crying injustice had been done him by his being sent there without any trial. The fourth said that the lord of his village had become enamored of his wife and had caused him to be sent there out of the way. The fifth declared that he came from the hamlet of Somma, and that he had been implicated in a robbery there in which he really had had no part at all, and that all his neighbors would bear witness to his honesty. The sixth, who had observed that all these excuses and justifications did not seem to please the Duke, took a different tone. "Your Excellency," he said, "I came from Naples; and though the town is a large one, I do not believe that it contains a greater scoundrel than myself. They have been merciful to me in only sending me to the galleys." The Viceroy looked at the man keenly for some moments, and then, turning to those in attendance upon him, said: "Let this scoundrel be released from his chains; he will corrupt all those honest men." Then he presented him with some money to provide himself with clothing, and besought him to try and live a better life in the future.

HENS EATING THEIR EGGS.

It is not surprising that hens, after once getting a taste of a fresh egg, should become confirmed egg-eaters, but egg-eating is according to our observation and experience, a vice. A hen that eats her eggs doesn't look honest and happy when caught in the act. She invariably appears, to the close observer sly and guilty, as if she had done something that all self-respecting, straightforward biddies would scorn to do, and of which she herself felt slightly ashamed. A confirmed egg-eater is a very unprofitable fowl to have about the hen-house. Worse than this, she seems to teach others the trick, and egg-eating becomes general. The axe is the best thing for egg-eating, but much can be done in the way of prevention. Hens require their food fresh and often, as well as drink. It is useless to think of throwing in a quantity of feed, deemed sufficient for a day or two, and then never going near them again until either a new supply or a demand for eggs is ready. They will never thrive in this manner. They must be active and diligent, and looking for their rations.

The grandmother of Alexander Dumas, the novelist, was a black woman, of San Domingo.

AT THE STEEP FALLS STORE, Norway, Maine, You can find ALL KINDS of **GROCERIES!** —SUCH AS— Teas, Coffees, Sugar, WOOD'S WHOLE MIXED SPICES FOR PICKLING! The Largest Stock of Canned Goods IN THE PLACE! The very best *ST. LOUIS FLOUR* that has been ground over a year, making it worth 50 to 75 cents more for age. Course and Liverpool *SALT!* Also, a line of *NAILS*, and the celebrated Chase & Sanborn's 2 lb. can of *MOCHA and JAVA COFFEE.* ☞All kinds of farm produce taken in exchange for goods. F. EMERY & CO., Steep Falls, Norway, Me.

DO YOU WANT GOOD TEA?

As a summer beverage, or a beverage all the year round, nothing is better than

GOOD TEA!

This can be had at

GILBERT & FOSS' STORE.

They have the best Tea of any store and at prices that cannot fail to suit. All the

LEADING BRANDS OF COFFEE!

kept in stock and sold at low prices. Remember the place,

GILBERT & FOSS, Old Bakery Store, - Norway, Me.

TREASURER'S NOTICE.

Non-resident taxes in the town of Waterford, in the county of of Oxford, for the year A. D. 1886.

The following list of taxes on real estate of non-resident owners in the town of Waterford, for the year 1886, in bills committed to George M. Knight, collector of said town, on the 24th day of June, 1886, has been returned by him to me as remaining unpaid on the 23d day of June, 1887, by his certificate of that date and now remain unpaid; and notice is hereby given that if said taxes, interest and charges are not paid into the treasury of the said town of Waterford, within eighteen months from date of commitment of said bills, so much of said estate taxed as will be sufficient to pay the said taxes, interest and charges, will, without further notice, be sold at public auction, at the store of Charles Young, in said town, on Monday, January 2d, 1888, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon.

L. G. Bracket—Lot 13, 12; Range 1, 2; acres 100, 80; value $200, $100; tax $8.10; deficiency highway $1.50; total $9.60.

Holmes & Horne—Lots 12, 11, 11, 12; Range 4, 5, 4, 4; acres 285; value $400; tax $10.80; deficiency highway $2.00; total $12.80.

Horace Cummings—Lot 12; Range 3; acres 80; value $350; tax $9.45; deficiency highway $1.75; total $11.20.

Sarah J. Chapman—deficiency highway $0.13; total $0.13.

S. H. Dawes—deficiency highway $1.00; total $1.00.

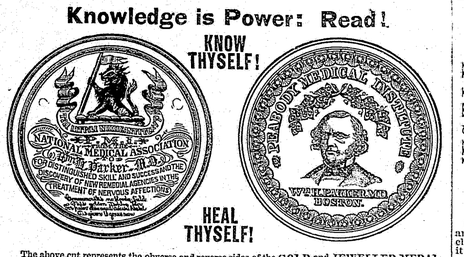
W. B. Walker—Lot 11; Range 11; acres 100; value $900; tax $24.30; deficiency highway $4.50; total $28.80.

CHARLES A. YOUNG, Treasurer of Waterford.

EXHAUSTED VITALITY.

Health and Strength Regained

Knowledge is Power: Read!



The above cut represents the obverse and reverse sides of the GOLD and JEWELLED MEDAL presented to Dr. W. H. Parker by the NATIONAL MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, in recognition of his masterly Medical Treatise, entitled the SCIENCE OF LIFE OR SELF PRESERVATION, which treats upon Nervous and Physical Debility, Premature Decline, Exhausted Vitality, and the ten thousand ills that flesh is heir to, whether arising from Errors of Youth, Imprudence, Over Taxation, Excesses, Accidental or Constitutional Predisposition. It is an invaluable treatise for the Young, the Middle-Aged, and even the Old, whether in health or disease. No other work equal to it has ever been published. It has been highly praised by the newspaper press throughout the country, and even in England. Three hundred pages, substantially bound, embossed muslin, full gilt. Contains 125 extraordinary prescriptions for prevailing diseases, either one of which is worth five times the price of the book, while some of them are absolutely invaluable, and should be in the hands of everybody. Guaranteed the best work upon the above named subjects, or the money returned in every instance. It is by mail postpaid, and concealed in plain wrapper. Illustrative sample free by mail. Address DR. W. H. PARKER, No. 4 BULFINCH ST., BOSTON, MASS., who is the CHIEF CONSULTING PHYSICIAN of the PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE, and may be confidentially consulted on all diseases requiring skill and experience.

PRICE ONLY ONE DOLLAR, pamphlet, prospectus, free, if you send now. Cut this out, as you may never see it again. BUY IT AND TRY IT! Sold by all Druggists. PRICE 25c., 50c. and $1.00. Dr JOHN F. TRUE & CO., Proprietors, AUBURN, MAINE.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT FOR INTERNAL —AND— EXTERNAL USE.

Cures Diphtheria, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Neuralgia, Pneumonia, Rheumatism, Bleeding at the Lungs, Hoarseness, Influenza, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Catarrh, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Chronic Diarrhœa, Kidney Troubles, and Spinal Diseases. We will send free, postpaid, to all who send their names, an Illustrated Pamphlet containing information of very great value. Everybody should have this book, and those who send for it will ever after thank their lucky stars. All who buy or order direct from us, and request it, shall receive a certificate that the money shall be refunded if not abundantly satisfied. Retail price, 35 cts.; 6 bottles, $2.00. Express prepaid to any part of the United States or Canada. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., P. O. Box 2118, Boston, Mass.

THE MOST WONDERFUL FAMILY REMEDY EVER KNOWN.

RAWSON'S HORSE MEDICINES!

Seven different kinds, and all warranted to give entire satisfaction. After over 35 years of experimental practice, I offer to the public these medicines which are used all over the country and pronounced superior to all others. After having so long practiced in doctoring horses and cattle, I know what I am offering you; they are not made by a receipt picked out of some pamphlet, but are put up scientifically from pure ingredients and no poisonous material used in them. Each kind for its own specific use—not simply one kind to cure everything—which is preposterous on the start. For sale by all Druggists generally. Put up by J. H. RAWSON, Paris, Me. ☞By correspondence relating to sick and diseased horses promptly answered when accompanied by a stamp. All opperations warranted when desired.

Anti-Apoplectine

Is a combination of the most potent remedies known to Medical Science for preserving the fluidity and PURITY of the Blood, and the integrity of the Blood Vessels, should you suffer from Dizziness or Pressure in Head, Spots before Eyes, Pain Around or Palpitation of Heart, Pain in Region of Heart with feeling of Suffocation, Ringing Sound in Ears, Numbness or Prickly Sensation of Limbs, especially the Arm, Pain between Shoulders and in Side, Dry Cough, Flatulence, Sour Stomach, or if suffering from General Debility with Loss of Appetite, procure a bottle of Anti-Apoplectine, it not only

Prevents

Apoplexy, but cures Paralysis, Rheumatism, Heart Disease, Angina Pectoris, Chronic Bronchitis, Liver Complaint, Kidney and Bladder trouble Dyspepsia, &c., &c.

For Sale by all Druggists. Price $1.00 a bottle, six bottles for $5.00. Send to DR. F. S. HUTCHINSON & CO., ENOSBURGH FALLS, VT., U. S. A., for circulars, testimonials and a treatise on

—Apoplexy!—

FOR NINE ($9.00) DOLLARS!! —YOU CAN BUY THE BEST GRADE OF— **MOQUETTE PLUSH LOUNGES, FANCY WALNUT TRIMMINGS,** Delivered free of charge, at any R. R. Station in the State. These Goods are A No. 1.

☞Don't fail to examine all other grades of furniture equally as low. O. P. & G. E. ELLINGWOOD, West Paris, Me.

T. HILL MANSFIELD'S CAPILLARIS

Testimonials Miraculous Cures Sent any applicant. Has proved itself a **Positive Cure** (where all other remedies fail) for Falling Hair, Thickening and enlivening it. Baldness. If roots are not dead. Dandruff. Blackheads, Pimples and Eruptions on Face, making the skin clear, soft and beautiful. Sunburn, Stings and Bites of insects. Chapped Hands, Salt Rheum, Eczema, Scald Head, Humors, Itching Diseases. In fact, every nameable Skin or Scalp diseases of 1 to 30 years standing. **Prescribed by hundreds of Physicians** on account of its great Merits as a Cleansing, Restoring, Purifying, Soothing and Healing Balm. Sold by all Druggists. 50 cts. Money refunded, at Swett's Pharmacy, 39 Park Row, New York. New England Botanic Depot, Washington St., Boston, to any person not satisfied after 30 days' trial.

☞The above is a fac-simile as inserted in N. Y. and Boston papers, where tens of thousands of Bottles have been sold, and not one returned.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss.—Taken this first day of September, A. D. 1887 on an execution dated the ninth day of August, A. D. 1887, issued on a judgment rendered by the Justices of our Supreme Judicial Court, holden at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of September, A. D. 1871, to wit—On the twenty-ninth day of September, A. D. 1871, in favor of Samuel F. Gibson of Bethel, in the county of Oxford, and against Caleb F. Foster of Newry, in the county of Oxford, for the sum of two hundred and ninety-five dollars and ninety cents, debt or damage, and thirteen dollars and forty-five cents, cost of suit, and will be sold at public auction to the highest bidder, on the fifth day of November, A. D. 1887, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the law office of Samuel F. Gibson, in Bethel, in the county of Oxford, all the right, title and interest which the said Caleb F. Foster has this day in and to the following described real estate, to wit: The homestead farm on which the said Caleb F. Foster now lives, situated in the town of Newry, in the county of Oxford, and bounded as follows, viz: Beginning on the Sandy river so called, at a point where the easterly course of said farm strikes land owned by Elisha Bartlett, thence running up said river and on line of land formerly owned by David Williamson, thence south-westerly on the line of said Williamson's land to a corner, thence southerly on said Williamson's land and land formerly owned by Abner Davis to land formerly owned by Fredrick Bennett, and thence on lines of land now or formerly owned by said Williamson, Bennett and Davis, Bartlett and Justice J. Kendall to the bound begun at; containing one hundred and seventy-five acres, more or less, the same premises being known as the Joel Foster farm, and the same premises decded to said Caleb F. Foster by Jason R. Cummings, March 9th, A. D. 1877, and recorded in Book 109, Page 131, at Paris, Oxford Registry of Deeds; also a certain piece or parcel of land, situated in said Newry, and described as follows, to wit: One-half of the Stewart lot so called, and being the same parcel of land that was deeded to Prescilla P. Foster by Eleanor M. Foster, wife of Silas P. Foster, by her deed dated the twelfth day of July, A. D. 1862.

Bethel, September 1st, 1887.

ALVAN B. GODWIN, Deputy Sheriff. 36-38

BRIDGTON & SACO RIVER R. R.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

Commencing JUNE 27th, 1887.

Trains.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.
Leave Bridgton,	6.10	10.10	5.40
	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Portland, (arrive)	8.45	12.35	7.50
Leave Portland, (arrive)	8.35	1.00	6.15
Bridgton, (arrive)	11.10	3.20	8.55

☞Stage connections at Bridgton for North Bridgton, Harrison and Waterford.

J. A. BENNETT, Supt.

HARNESSES! HARNESSES!!

Cheaper than ever at HIRAM YOUNG'S new Harness Shop, Beth